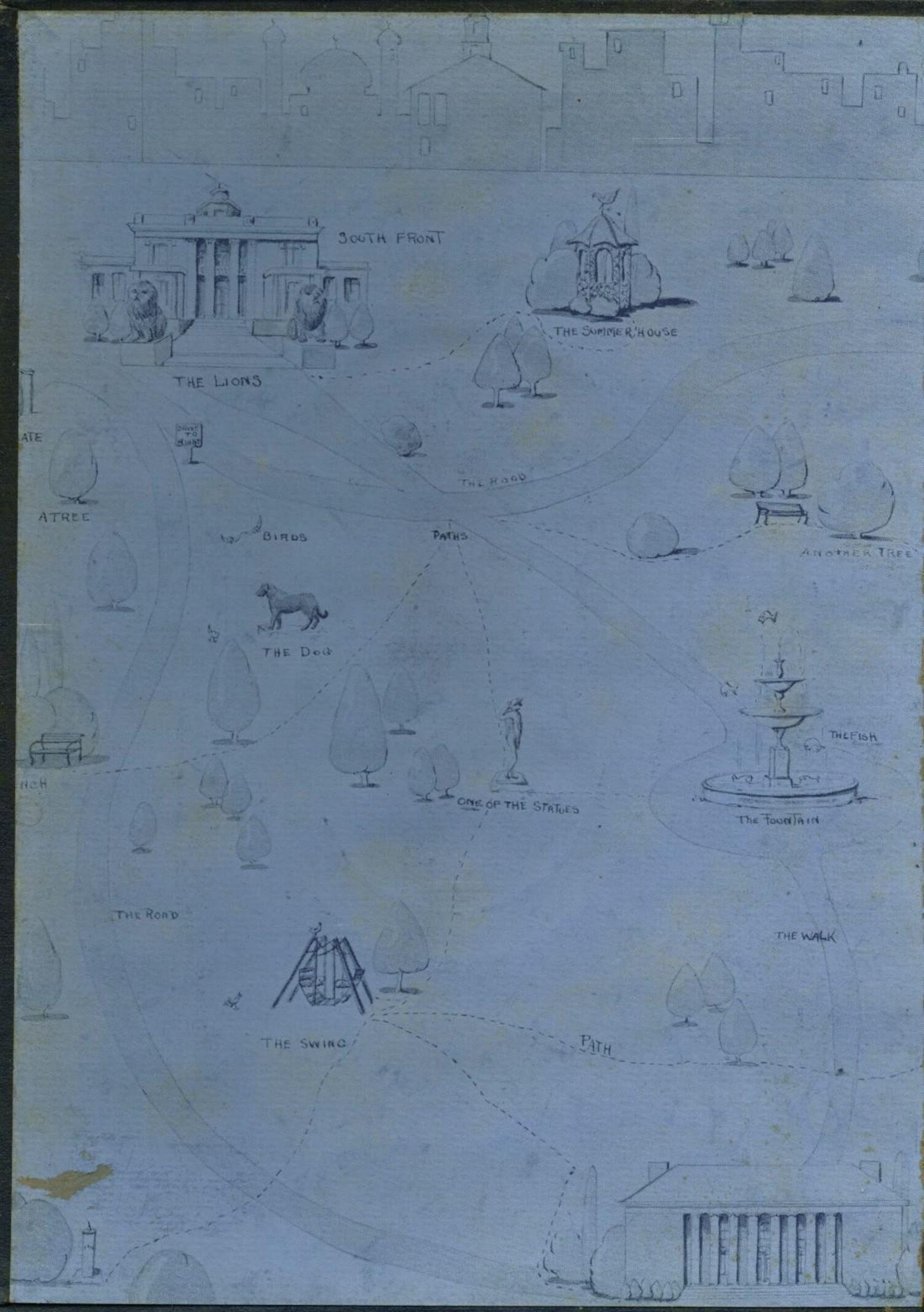
Milestones

1927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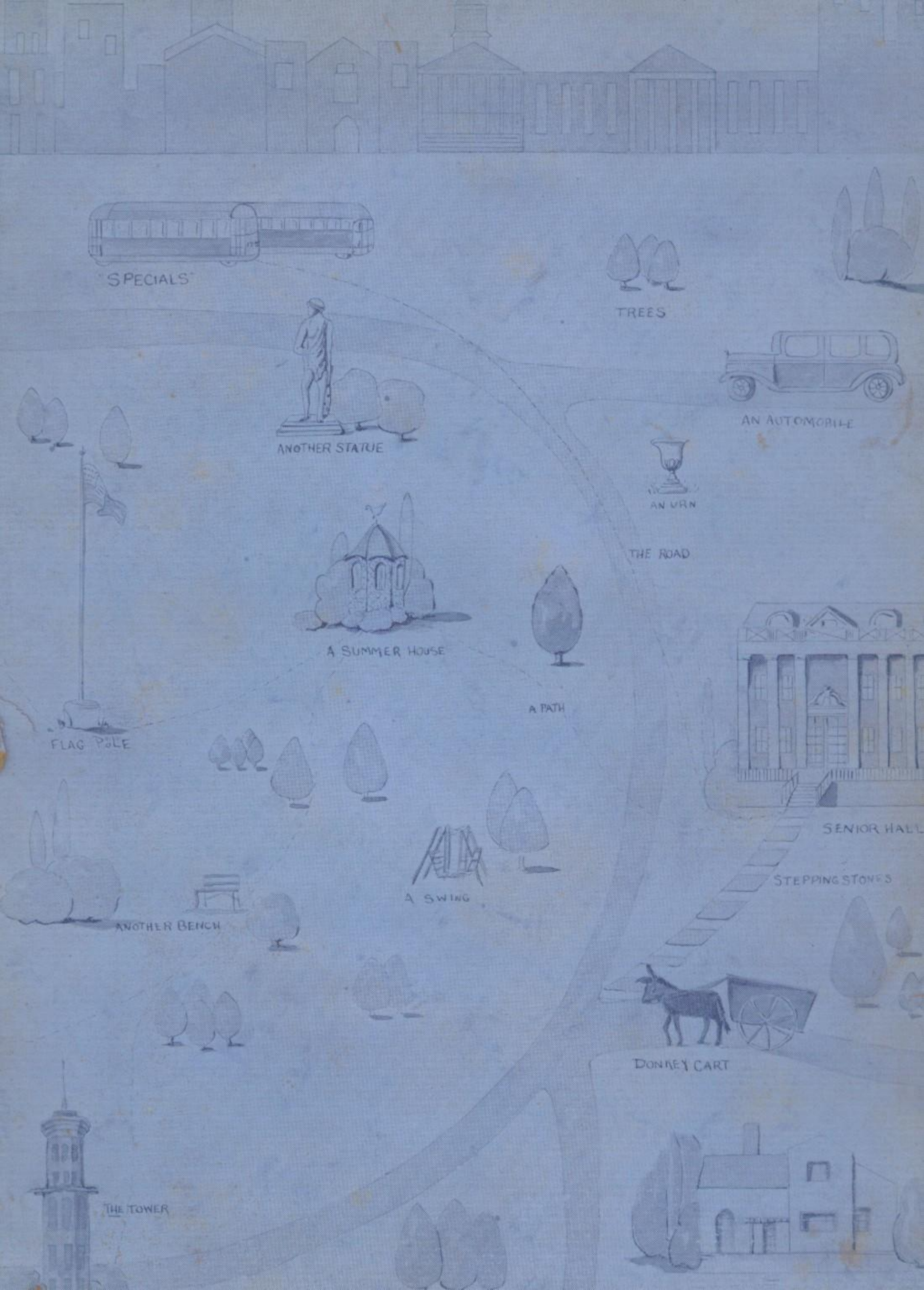
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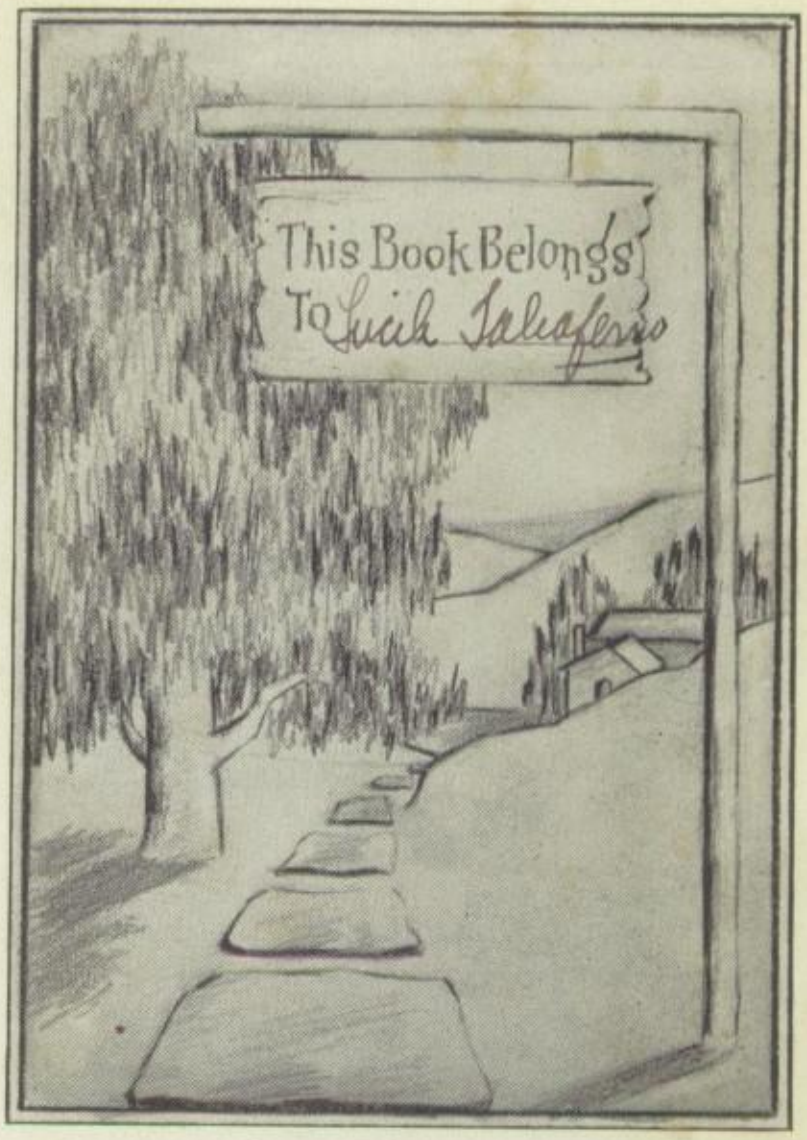
This Book Belongs
To Lucia Talcafesio

Printed by
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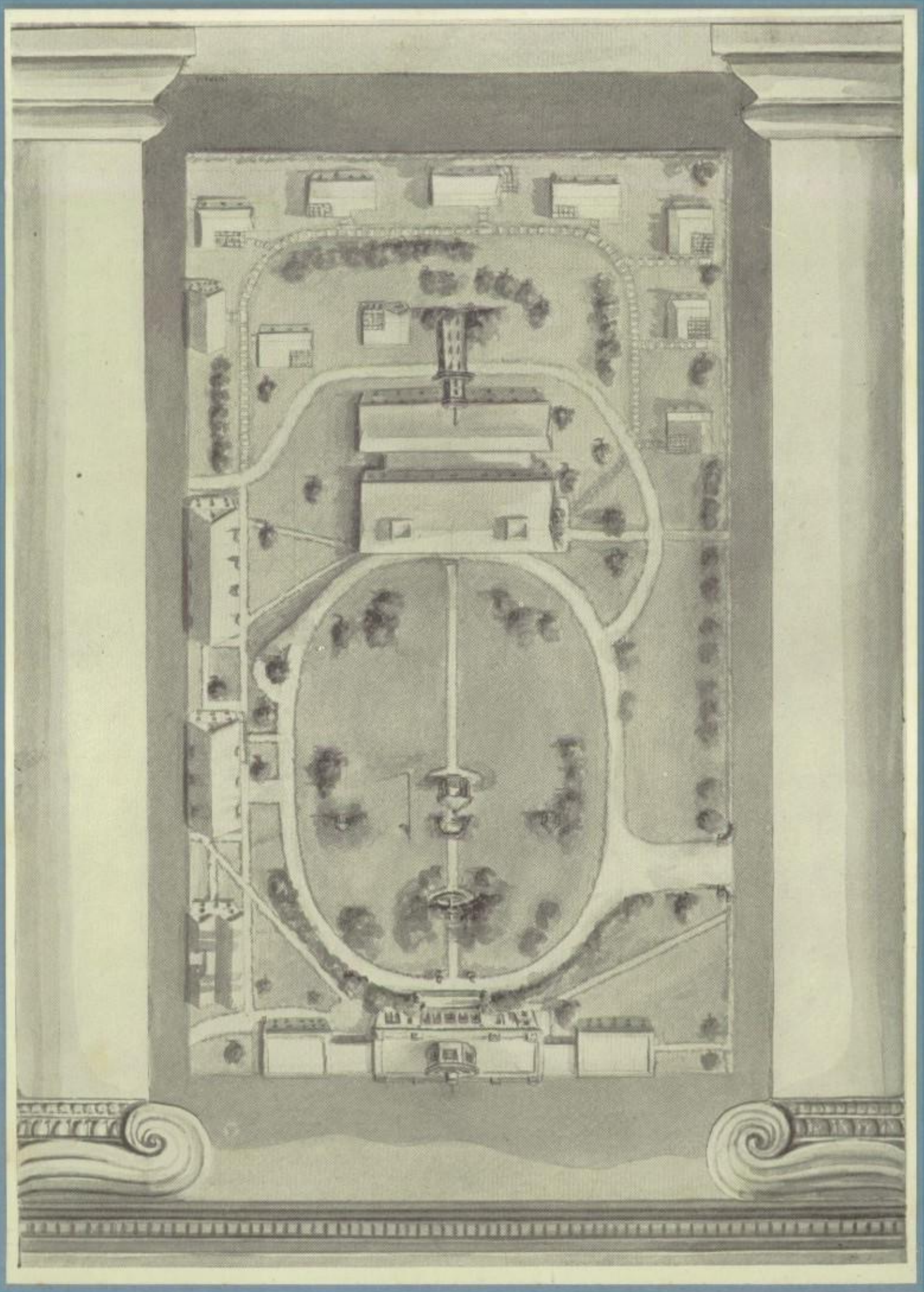
Nashville, Tenn.



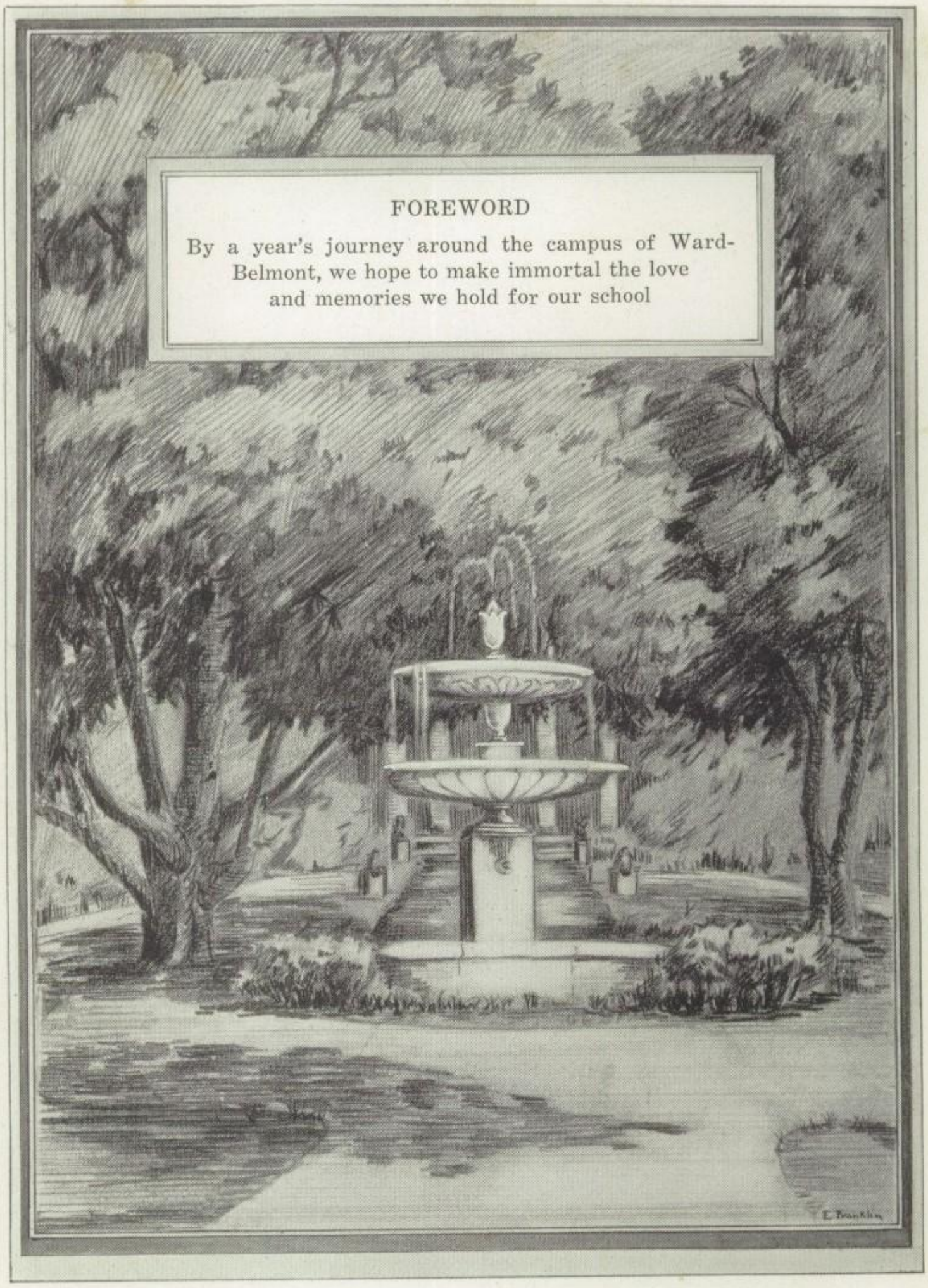
Lucile See
page 171.

MILESTONES

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS
OF THE WARD-BELMONT
SCHOOL

1927

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE



FOREWORD

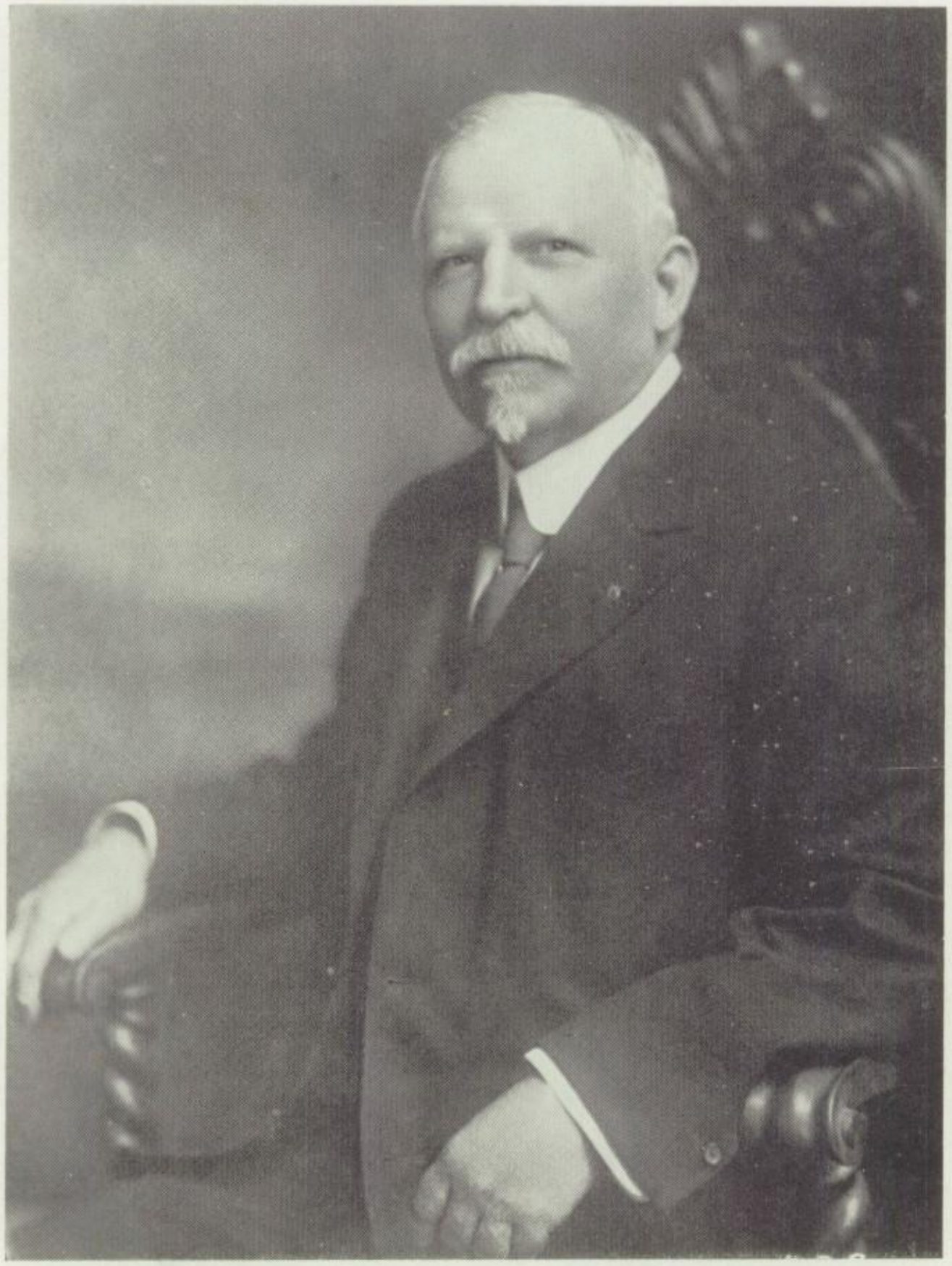
By a year's journey around the campus of Ward-Belmont, we hope to make immortal the love and memories we hold for our school

Mrs. Ada Rice Beard devoted her talent and her time to her work in Ward-Belmont, where for eight years she was advisor to the staffs of the two Ward-Belmont publications, the *Hyphen* and the MILESTONES. It is in memory of her work for Ward-Belmont that we dedicate to her this, the MILESTONES of 1927.

OUR JOURNEY

Before we actually start on our journey, we wish to present to you some of the views of the country through which we will pass, and to acquaint you with those who are in a large measure responsible for the prestige and achievements of its citizens. To be explicit, we refer to Dr. Blanton, Mr. Barton, Miss Hawks, and Miss Mills. It is largely through the patient and persistent effort of these four that so many advantages, both social and academic, are offered to girls at Ward-Belmont to-day.

The first few times you take the journey which this book affords, you will probably pass over the section of views with a mere glance at each; but as the memories of Ward-Belmont become more and more vague and centered about a few close friends, this section will become increasingly dear to you. We hope so, at least, for that is its purpose.



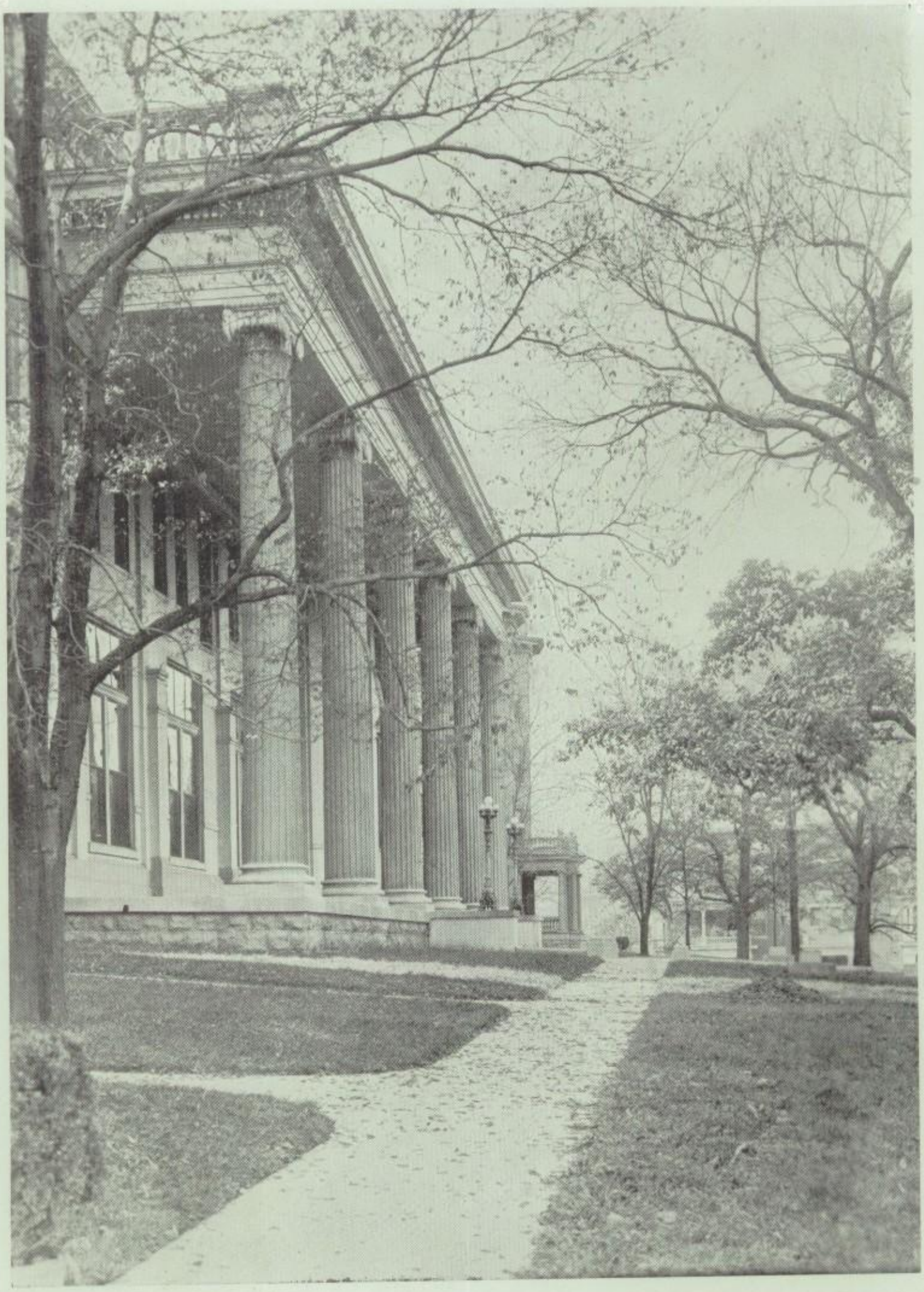
DR. J. D. BLANTON, *President*

JOHN W. BARTON, *Vice President*

MISS LELIA D. MILLS, *Dean of Women*

MISS LENA J. HAWKS, *Dean of Faculty*

THE TOWER



This view of Ward-Belmont first greets us when we arrive and last fades into the distance when we leave

The campus during these days thrilled the Southern girls and reminded those from the North of their own homes

Pembroke is the largest dormitory on the campus, and is the home of the majority of the first-year college girls

Senior Hall is the newest dormitory of Ward-Belmont, and is cherished more than any spot on the campus by the Seniors

Academic Building, Ward-Belmont's "little red schoolhouse"

The fountain marks the most important highway on the campus, the connecting link between the post office and the classes

South Front, which contains the home office and Recreation Hall, is the heart of Ward-Belmont's social activities

THINGS SEEN IN A JOURNEY THROUGH WARD-BELMONT

The Conductors of the Tour

The Classes

The Organizations

The Departments of the School

The Social Clubs

Athletics

A Bird's-eye View of the Entire Country

MILESTONES STAFF, 1927

Margaret Insull	Editor-in-chief
Carroll L. Cruse	Associate Editor
Alice Isobel Ingram	Art Editor

If results were commensurate with effort, the 1927 MILESTONES would be nonpareil. The members of the Staff have worked diligently to develop the book so that it may be of equal value to every Ward-Belmont girl, no matter what are her individual interests. We, as members of the MILESTONES Staff, have enjoyed our work, and have gained invaluable experience in doing it. We hope that you who read this book may enjoy it now, but especially that you who are in school here this year may enjoy the book more and more as years go on, for in your enjoyment is our reward.

ANNUAL STAFF

Elizabeth Franklin	Assistant Art Editor
Jessamine Daggett	Business Manager
Emma Elizabeth Greene	Advertising Manager

TOP ROW

Elizabeth Wenning, Margaret Pollock, Margaret Alice Lowe, Catherine Wood

SECOND ROW

Dorothy Culbert, Mary Elizabeth Smith, Maragret Daggett, Doris Tatum

SNAPSHOTS

CLASSES

SENIOR POEM

By Helen Holt

Life is a castle built on the sand
  That the high sea washes away,
A journey through a mysterious land,
Where Uncertainty rules with a wavering hand
  Through his minions, Change and Delay.

Of Life we can never enjoy our fill—
  Time hurries us on and on.
We cannot loiter wherever we will,
Or build us a cottage beneath the hill,
  Before we must be gone.

As the Senior classes of years before
  Have followed the trend of Life,
So upon our long journey we take one step more,
Reluctantly pass from Ward-Belmont's door
  Into fields of challenge and strife.

Our mem'ries will turn with a backward glance,
  As our path's weary mazes we tread,
To old friendships' dear hours, at a class, at a dance;
But mem'ries, though sweet, cannot stay our advance—
  Life relentlessly forges ahead.

Blanche Motley

Motley—the austere President of the Senior Class—and yet not too austere, for she enjoys jumping rope and participating in childish sports just as much as the rest of us. She deserves all the good things which are said about her and all the honors she has won, for she is capable, efficient, and dependable—in other words, that rare creature, "the all-round good sport."

Penta Tau.

President Senior Class.
Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '27.

Kirtlye Choisser

Kirtlye is Kirtlye, and it's difficult to say much about her. She's most too perfect to put down on paper successfully. "O, for cryin' inward," of course she's not a prune and prism sort of creature—anything else but. She's like her State of Montana—straightforward, sincere, clear-headed, friendly; and she's more fun than Senior Free Day or Harold Lloyd.

Anti-Pandora.

President Student Council, '26.
Vice President Senior Class, '27.

Margaret Clark

She's not a flower from an old bouquet, because she isn't that type; but we think Clarkie is mighty sweet. So little and piquant; so wistful, yet so happy. We haven't asked her roommate what she thinks of her, but we guess that particular roomie is bossed by five feet of spontaneous combustion. The little lady comes from Indiana, and plays a fair game of bridge. Kinda looks like a little imp, doesn't she? Yeah, sure she is.

X. L.

Secretary Senior Class.
Chairman Club Program Committee.

Dorothy Ellington

Dottie certainly is one of the world's wonders. If she had had the chance, she would have softened Bluebeard's heart. We know it. Then, too, she's been Treasurer of the Seniors of '27, which is no mean sport. She's original, and can talk at great length. Just step right up and suggest the subjects, ladies—Dot will do the rest.

Osiron.

Treasurer Senior Class.
Hyphen Reporter.
Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

Evelyn Adams

Evelyn came to Ward-Belmont as a Senior. And while we're not saying much, we really think that is one of the reasons so many men left home last year to be collegiate at Ann Arbor. We also add that we don't blame them, for, as Lancelot said, "She has a lovely face."

X. L.

Katherine Amos

Katy goes "the even tenor of her way," being her own natural self, and lo! she becomes one of the most popular girls in school. And all this while being General Proctor. We hand her the laurel wreath. Although Katy does not act off the stage, she does act on it. She's one of Miss Townsend's prides-and-joys.

A. K.

Vice President Senior Club, '26.
General Proctor, '27.

Retta Barnard

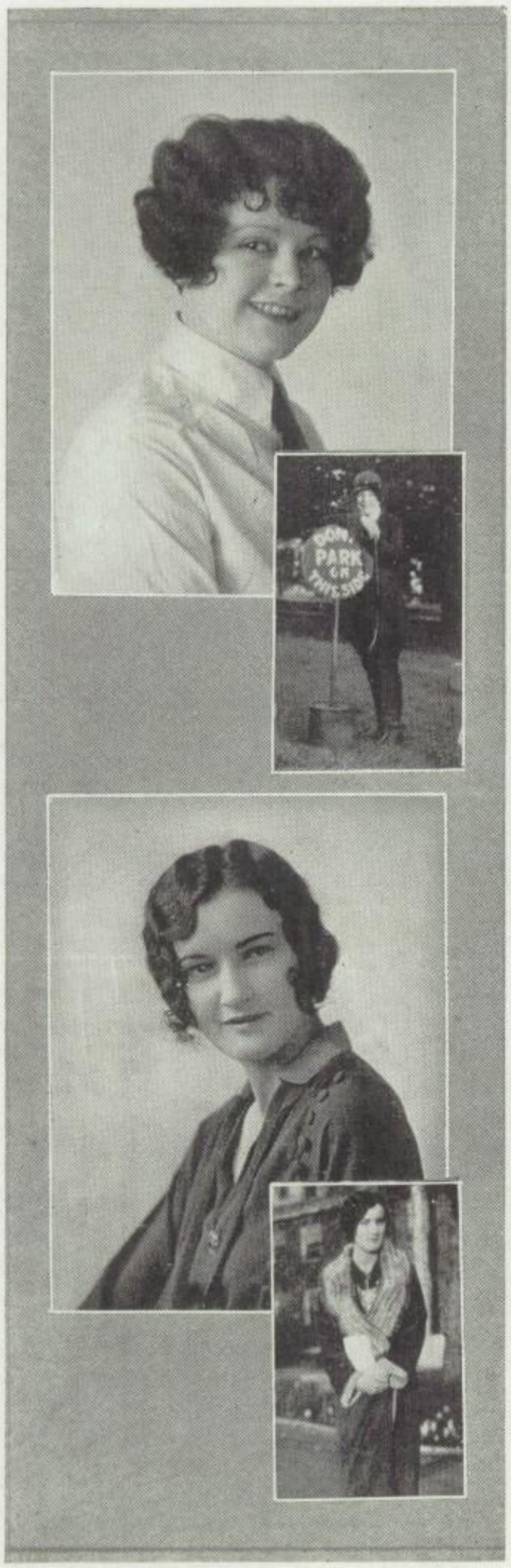
Retta can always be counted on to make life interesting. She is a whiz at organizing little mental telepathy parties. But, above all, let us not omit the statement that Retta is one of those rare young females who can sew well and who enjoys sewing. These characteristics make her, it seems to us, an excellent candidate for "the noblest position a woman can fill" (a la our chapel speakers).

Penta Tau.

Ruth Barnhard

Now let us present to you a famous wit of the class. Ruth looks as solemn as the night watchman while uttering absurdities that would get a smile from even the lions at South Front. To hear Ruth either unravel a calculus problem or describe the Sistine Chapel is a liberal education in itself.

Del Vers.



Cleta Black

Don't some names fit well? Have you ever seen anything blacker than Cleta's hair—or curlier? Although she gets a certificate in Physical Ed., we have our idea about how much she'll use it. Athletic type? No more than she is a baby-doll. Luck to you, Cleta.

Agora.

Treasurer Agora Club.

Margaret Bradley

"R." is for Regal. And regal is for Margaret Bradley—our stately brunette. Her George Washington profile is still the admiration of the school. It may be a good thing that Margaret came to Nashville to spend the winter, because it must have been so much easier for those military academy boys at Sweetwater to keep their minds on their work.

Anti-Pandora.

Secretary Anti-Pandora Club.
Secretary-Treasurer Tennessee Club.
Secretary Current Events Club.

Virginia Buston

No, you have us all wrong. We were not—positively were not—going to say, "She's little, but, O my!" "Baby" is always on the job, and gets as much accomplished as most persons twice her size. Optimistic, happy, conscientious, and enthusiastic—that's a combination which makes up one of the best-liked girls in school.

A. K.

Secretary Virginia Club.

Mildred Byrd

One of the most modest, retiring girls in school, despite her lovely, curling locks—that's Mildred. The girls who know her best say that there is not a more conscientious girl in all the student body, and the student body boasts some conscientious maidens, as every one knows. She came to Ward-Belmont two years ago.

Osiron.

Lucile Canfield

Know what animation is? It's the quality that Lucile has that makes her so hopelessly attractive. She is interested in life, in people, in everything. Perhaps that's why poor little Susie Trouble is always in some sort of a scrape. But she gets out of her difficulties just as gracefully as she gets into them, so she's never in trouble for long. She can never, like Barrie's Maggie, lament that she has no charm.

F. F.

President Ohio Club.

Alice Carr

Alice may be small, but she means business. Just ask any one who lived in Founders the first semester. Studying and her roommate consume most of her time, and she has given us only enough of her friendship to tantalize us. She can't decide whether to sell pins in St. Louis next year or enter some other kind of business career. In either case we venture to say the Captain will not be far away.

Del Vers.

Proctor Founders, '26.

Myrtle Carter

Our Dresden china girl is Myrtle Carter. She looks too small and dainty to be real. But, never mind, she doesn't act like a doll. She's the sort of girl who "gets about," whether as Martha Washington or just as herself. Myrtle is the personified answer to the good old problem of Why Men Leave Home.

Penta Tau.

President North Carolina Club.

Georgia Charles

Here's our idea of a real girl. Georgia's capable; she's enthusiastic; and she's fun to be with. She knows what has to be done, and she does it—without any fuss or feathers and without irritating anybody. As one of her club sisters emphatically asserts, "She's a darn good egg."

Anti-Pandora.

Vice President Anti-Pandora Club, '26.
Chapter Proctor, '27.

Vieva Chason

O, how that girl can play the piano! Beethoven or Berlin, it's all the same to Vieva, and she can do credit to either composer. Her club has kept her in training all year for becoming some one's better half; but if her club-house experiences are any indication of her domesticity, she had better choose a musical carecr if she wants to live with any degree of peace.

Agora.

Chairman Agora House Committee.

Katherine Clark

Here—and we have absolutely no hesitation in saying so—is a girl who has one of the strongest personalities, if not the very strongest and most magnetic personality, of all the girls in school. And we are not given to flattery, either. During rush week the new girls hung round Bill so that the rest of us contemplated doing 'way with her, which might have been done had we not, too, fallen under the spell of her charm. Whenever she's mentioned, some one is sure to say, "Bill's certainly a peach"—than which there is little higher praise.

X. L.

President X. L. Club.

Margaret Cobb

Margaret is one of those marvelous females who have achieved the high estate of the second-year Physical Ed. To those who have reached that almost unattainable position, and still live, let us here, publicly, declare our most fervent admiration and respect. Margaret has experimented with several means of becoming educated. She has been a student at Vanderbilt, a day student at W.-B., and a boarder here. Three Guesses as to which method she found most agreeable.

Anti-Pandora.

Manager Gym.

Harriet Condit

But why do gentlemen prefer blondes? We present to you the answer in two words—Harriet Condit. Harriet came back as a postgraduate to get her certificate in Piano. The lesser inhabitants of Ward-Belmont Land gaze at this willowy blonde and her floppy tan hat, and hope that when their black-hat days are over, they, too, may blossom out and become Harriet-like birds of paradise.

Postgraduate.

Del Vers.

Cicely Cone

Cicely is one of those good old products of the West. 'Way out West in Kansas, where Cicely lives, they develop girls to such a height that Cicely can stand calmly by a basketball goal, catch the ball, and with perfect facility drop it down through the basket before the thundering herd below her has discovered what has happened. As Bill says, "She's a grand ole girl."

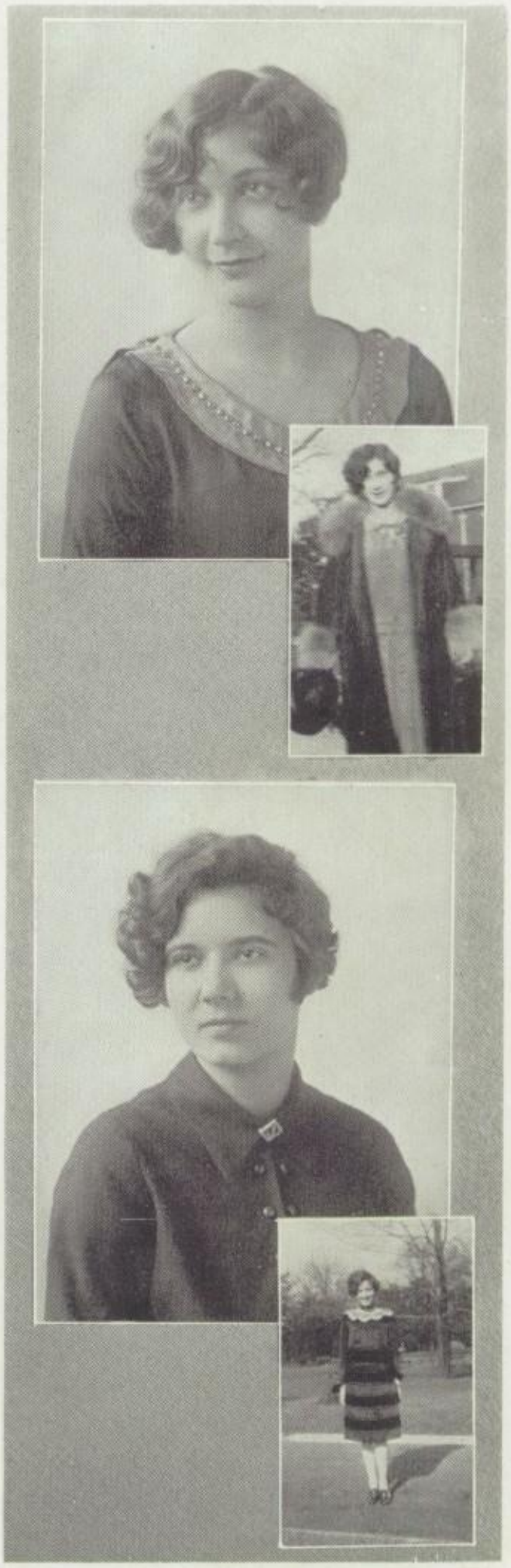
Del Vers.

Caroline Cosgrove

Our Irish student President is equally adept at looking beautiful, untangling Cicero, squelching culprits, and writing poetry. Her great love is modern fiction, and her great hate, sentimentality. She is frank, sarcastic, intriguing, sympathetic—O, well, she's Irish. And with all those "cross currents and contradictions," she made us elect her the most tactful girl in school! Caroline!

Tri-K.

Vice President Student Council, '26.
President Student Council, '27.



Carroll Cruse

With our hand over our heart, we make deep obeisance to Carroll, wit extraordinary. Clever words and phrases come from her pen (perhaps pencil would be more appropriate) as easily as trite expressions come from most of us. The girl can write. Were there a few more like her in the world, putting out a school Annual would be an exhilarating Roman holiday. If making folks laugh and enjoy life is a great virtue—and we think it is—Carroll is 99 and 44/100% pure. Miss Cruse, we salute you! You're our idea of something good.

Osiron.

Assistant Editor Milestones.
Hyphen Reporter, '26.
Y. W. C. A. Library Committee.

Jessamine Daggett

Now we understand why this age is proud of its women. Why, of course, it's because of such efficient girls as Jess. We're sure that Jerry and Margaret, not to mention Mary, will agree that it's convenient to have a human alarm clock in one's suite. If there is anything Jessamine can't do, we have yet to discover it.

Penta Tau.

Business Manager Milestones.
Vice President Penta Tau Club.
President Current Events Club.
Member Vespers Committee.
Member Y. W. C. A. Library Committee.

Margaret Daggett

Margaret is a clever girl, who makes grades that not only a mother would find easy to love. And this in spite of the fact that she can't sing. She is another girl who knows how to get things done, whether it comes to working calculus or taking snapshots for MILESTONES.

Penta Tau.

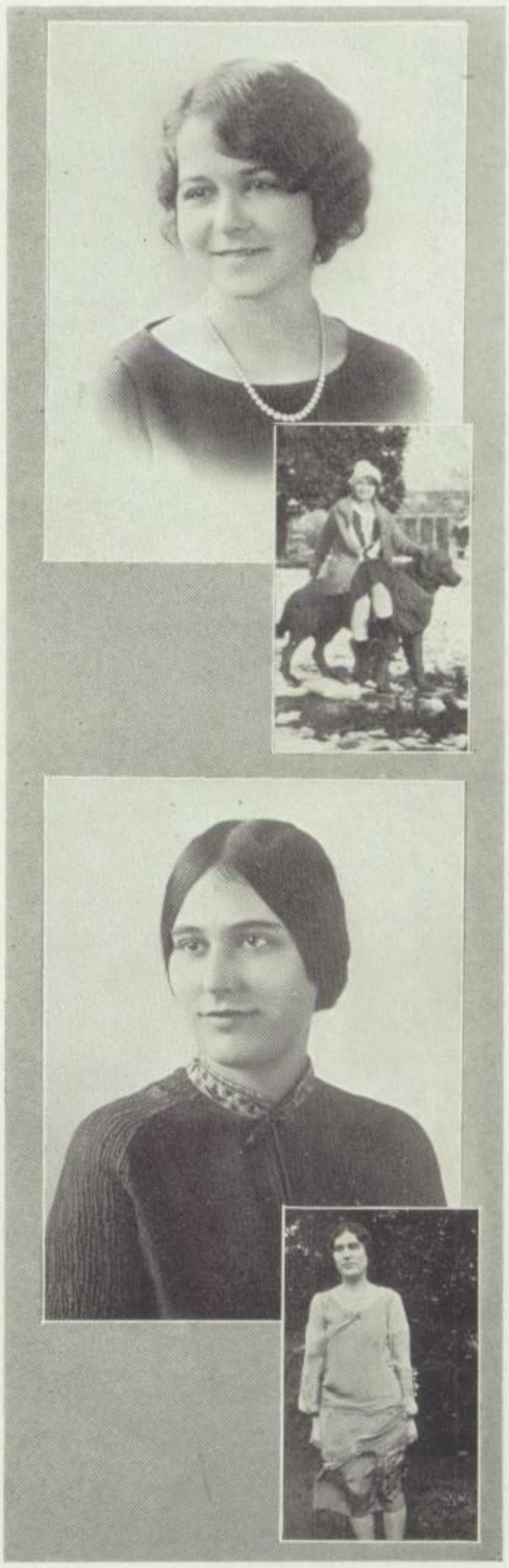
Literary Editor MILESTONES.
Secretary Arkansas Club.

Edythe Dixon

Although Edythe has none of the other characteristics of a cat, she certainly was born to have nine lives, and each one will be twice as full as the preceding. She has done much for W.-B., as any one knows, and for that and her fun we say she is one peach. She comes from Iowa, and has red hair—which means more than saying that she merely has red hair.

Tri-K.

Editor Hyphen, '26 and '27.



Margaret Dixon

We've "tried this over on our piano," and found that she is in tune, and certainly does harmonize with everything. From observation we'd say that she has a good recipe for how to keep from growing old. She's from Kentucky, is talented in music, has a grand disposition, and can't be outdone for holding down a seat in the Library. Reward: One sheepskin.

T. C.

Treasurer Kentucky Club.

Dorothy Duncan

The Art Department declares that Dorothy has classic features, and we rise to agree. Her long black hair gives her distinction and emphasizes her classic appearance (if there could be such a thing). But lest you think that Dorothy does nothing but go about looking classical, let us hasten to add that she can hop a trolley or wash hose just as well as the rest of us.

F. F.

Marietta Duncan

Introducing Miss Marietta Duncan, from the wilds of Texas. Hair, black and curly; eyes, brown and snappy; figure, tall and willowy; personality, 99 and 44/100% engaging. Her anxiety over English B and love of Texas seem to be the greatest influences in her life just at present.

Penta Tau.

President Texas Club.
Sergeant at Arms Penta Tau Club.

Eleanor Durham

If you want to know what the expression, "a fine girl," really means, just make Eleanor's acquaintance. Appearances are sometimes deceiving, but in this case they are not, for Eleanor's really as sweet as she looks. Not so many girls know her well, but those who do are the fortunate ones. As the advertisements say, "Ask the girls who know her." We will guarantee a favorable answer.

F. F.

Vice President Alabama Club.

Barbara Ehrsam

All hats off to our dashing, young basketball heroine, for it was "Bob" who made Varsity for two successive years, and any one who has held her breath and watched her tearing around the Gym. knows how she can play. "Bob" comes from Kansas; and if you ever want to give her a big thrill, just tell her you have heard of Enterprise. It will certainly thrill her, but the shock might be too great.

T. C.

Manager Basketball.
Treasurer T. C. Club.

Virginia Farmer

Virginia Farmer is our ideal Kentucky belle. She is the very personification of loveliness and charm. With her copper-colored hair, her blue eyes, her Kentucky accent, and that air she has of being intensely interested in everything around her, each would be irresistible, but in combination—well, the ensemble seems too good to be true. Perhaps Virginia is a fairy story princess after all.

Anti-Pandora

Secretary Council, '26.

Elizabeth Figgins

Figgins is a good scout. She's one of those people to whom you can go when in dire straits—in dire straits meaning that you haven't studied your History lesson—and say: "Figgins, please tell me something about this—I don't know a thing." And Elizabeth will tell you, and then you'll go to class and make a good recitation, and then the teacher beams on you, and you beam on Figgins. She's little, and has brown hair and brown eyes and a charming laugh.

Beta.

Elizabeth Fletcher

We can think of many worse fates than being just like you, "Jelly." We certainly would like to have the secret of your success. Just how is it that you get to go out so often? A lot of brunettes envy your golden locks, but you've a disposition which makes many others envy you, for it's the sort which makes girls number you among their real friends.

F. F.

President Georgia Club.

Louise Folke

Louise came out from the wilds of Texas to procure a large slice of civilization to take back to the natives. She proposes to go back and teach the Texans history and a general course in Southern culture. Well, maybe we did exaggerate a bit. There's nothing even a little bit backwoodsy about either Galveston or Louise. But she is going to teach History—at least, so she says.

A. K.

Laura Fortson

Lollie, that kindness and sweet smile of yours may go a long way toward convincing your family that a certain somebody may sometime go to work. If we should ask over at Senior for a cheer for Lollie, said cheer would probably raise the roof of the good old hall. She and that Texas suite of hers are one of Senior's prides.

Penta Tau.

Treasurer Penta Tau Club.

Elizabeth Franklin

Little Johnnie Trouble is, paradoxically, the most artistic Senior, and she is rivaled for first place in the entire school only by our redoubtable postgraduate. John is Assistant Art Editor of Milestones, and we know for a certainty that she can sketch a fountain just as effectively as she can worry Papa Trouble. And she does the latter most effectively. Elizabeth's spare moments are taken up with struggles in analytic chemistry lab. She's a girl who does things.

Anti-Pandora.

Assistant Art Editor Milestones.

Elaine Frost

Why, her very name suggests the frosty North. Yes, indeed, for Elaine is one of our Michiganders. In her two years with us Elaine has proved herself a combination of efficiency, clear-headedness, and charm. Unfortunately, the reader cannot see how this Northern lady, unlike the rest of us, has been able to preserve her school-girl complexion in spite of Nashville's smoke and dirt. How did she do it? We only wish we knew.

A. K.

Secretary A. K. Club.

Marian Vance Gilbert

Well, here's generous, obliging, rosy-cheeked Marian to tell you about! Marian came to Ward-Belmont as a Senior, but we all know that we have missed some fine work from her, because this is her last year. Marian is a talented writer, and can talk as well as she can write. She hails from Colorado; and although we haven't asked her, we imagine that she can climb mountains as easily as we can spend money at Ward-Belmont. Or is climbing mountains a Colorado pastime?

Agora.

Hyphen Reporter, '26 and '27.

Hewell Givan

We scarcely know whether to hand Hewell the laurel wreath for being a prize actress or for being a brilliant student. So we'll just give her the wreath on general principles, and she can decide which of the two it's for. We can't leave her without remarking upon her West-Virginia-Alabama-Tennessee accent. It's a weird and wonderful thing.

Beta.

Marguerite Glidden

If you think it is impossible to make A's in all your classes, just consult Marguerite, for she can tell you how it is done. Her high grades and her many responsible positions speak for her capability. However, she does not study all the time, either. She is in for all the fun, and we often wonder how she can do the two things so well.

T. C.

President Kansas Club.
Chairman T. C. House Committee.

Elizabeth Goode

Lib may not be "noisy," but we know from experience that she's a fun-loving gal. She's dignified, but she has a fine sense of humor; is alert, but not interfering. We also think she has a warm spot in her heart for Rec. Hall. We wonder why? An architecture complex? Or a gentleman caller? Ach Louie.

Anti-Pandora.

Second Vice President Council, '26.

Alice Goulding

Alice is the sort of girl we want to keep for a friend after we emerge from this vale of wrath and tears called school. Alice has poise and charm, and O, how we'd like to be seen places with her! Alice is a clever girl, and she wears perfectly lovely hats. (There may be more connection between those statements than one would at first think.)

Del Vers.

President Del Vers Club, '27.
Vice President Del Vers Club, '26.
Secretary-Treasurer Illinois Club.

Ruth Hammersly

Want to see a brilliant and studious girl who is athletic, or an athletic girl who is brilliant and studious? Then look at Ruth—a glowing example of the perfect combination. She conquers a rival basketball team or one of Mr. Dodd's assignments with perfect ease and aplomb. (Don't we use lovely words in this book? Good English Week did it.)

A. K.

Leonora Hamilton

Leonora is that nice little person you see dashing in and out of the office at odd periods. You know—the one with the blue eyes and the "cutest little nose." She talks with a soft drawl and laughs a lot. A word of warning: Beware of talking in cloak rooms—walls have ears.

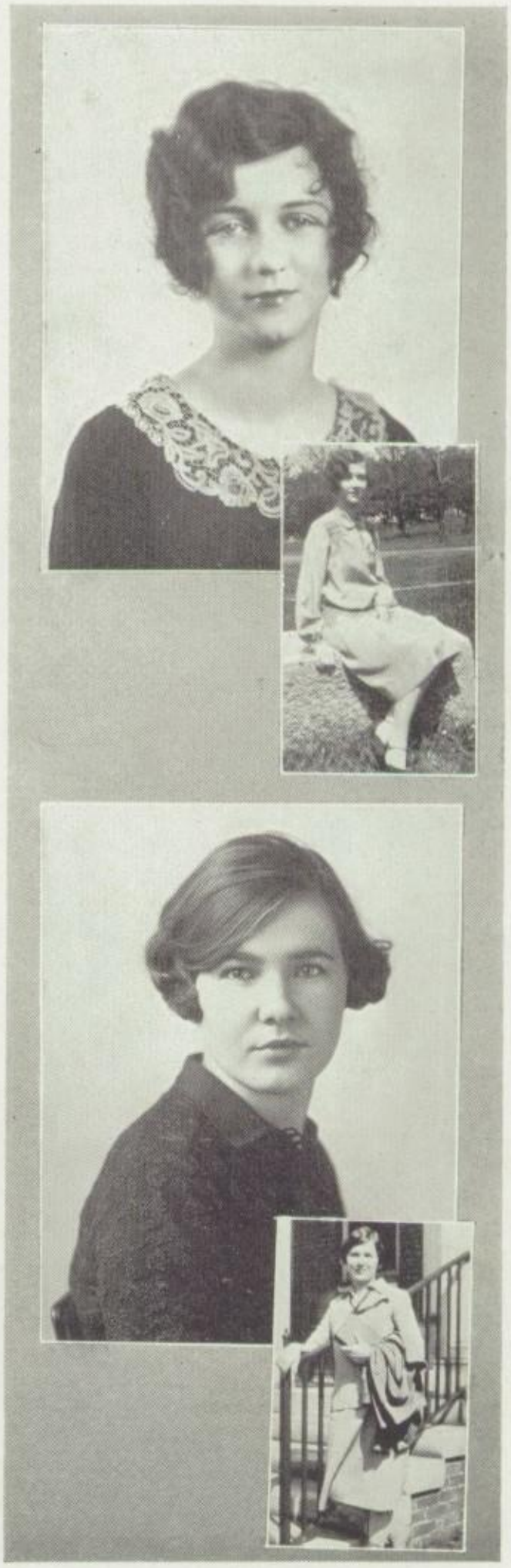
Digamma.

Pansy Hawley

Pansy's hair is that soft shade of golden-red which all of us long for and so few of us have. Besides that, it's curly, which makes it even more envied. She says just now that some day she'd like to be a doctor, and lots of patients may some day be cheered by seeing such hair and Pansy's smile.

Penta Tau.

President West Virginia Club.



Isabel Heflin

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." And how often has "Izzy" helped us forget our troubles? Who would think that "Izzy" is studious? Those who have heard her alarm clock do its faithful duty all year know that she has her studious moments. We surely hate to see you as far away as New York next year, but we are confident that you will make a great success with your art work.

F. F.

President Alabama Club.
Vice President F. F. Club.

Margaret Hickman

Pope said, "A little learning is a dangerous thing;" but Marg doesn't care—she just goes ahead storing up the brain food. Can't say she's one of those plodding, plotting, suicidal studes, however. She makes a good Senior Proctor, too! Consider yourself unfinished and incomplete if you haven't known her.

T. C.

Proctor Senior Hall, '27.
Vice President T. C. Club, '26.

Frances Hill

Frances, is it really true that some of your friends started down to see you once in the dim, dark ages and found that the train wasn't stopping there that week? All fooling aside, though—Frances is a good sport—steady, loyal, true, and her charming personality, combined with her "wim and wigor," have won for her many friends. Here's to more success, Frances!

T. C.

Josephine Holden

Jo is a very little girl. Sometimes we think maybe she has strayed over from Miss Allison's school. But when it comes to a question of brain work or clothes, we know she's a little girl in stature only. Her worst worry is that in the midst of so many Parisian creations on second floor Senior, she can't wear any of them—that is, and find herself after she's put them on.

Penta Tau.

Treasurer Arkansas Club.

Harriet Hollinshead

That girl with almost-but-not-quite-red hair, dressed in middy and bloomers and a serious expression, whom you see making a bee line from Chemistry Lab. to the Gym., is Harriet Hollinshead. But don't let that serious expression worry you, because it doesn't mean a thing. Stay around Harriet for a few minutes, and any blue-ish tendency you might have had will have disappeared. In addition to serving as President of Day Student Council the first semester and doing a few dozen other odd things, she finds time to be a Physical Ed. And that, my children, is indeed an achievement!

Beta.

President Day Student Council, '26.
President Beta Club, '27.
Manager Baseball.

Helen Holt

Helen, as President of the Day Student Council, has plenty of worry to carry around with her, but it never seems to bother her much. Practical as that job may be, she is destined, judging from her work this year, to be a leading literary light. One of her most striking characteristics is her smile, which she is not afraid she will wear out if she uses frequently.

Digamma.

President Day Student Council, '27.

Virginia Hood

From the list of indoor sports to which Seniors are eligible Virginia has elected worrying. Often when we see her wandering about with that distressed look on her face, we wonder what has been "Little Mary's" latest escapade, for Virginia is one of these pretty girls, and one just has to watch out for them. It is generally conceded that Virginia spends some time studying. We wonder if she derived her conception of Empress Josephine from her reading of the archives of the French Empire?

Penta Tau.

Helen Huddleston

If anybody knows the school upside down, and downside up, and backwards and forward, Helen should. This is the end of her sixth year here. She's taken everything the school had to offer, and then some. But after looking about her, she has decided that Expression is her forte. Which will it be, Helen—the stage or the screen?

F. F.

Alice Isabel Ingram

To begin with, Alice Iz has her picture in Milestones more times than has any other girl. Now, when you realize that she is a great deal more shy than bold and that she never obtrudes her personality on any one, you begin to realize what a remarkable girl she is. She is Ward-Belmont's prize poet and artist. She is a girl one only finds—well, at least, is a blue moon.

Postgraduate.

Anti-Pandora.

Art Editor Milestones.

Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
Treasurer Anti-Pandora Club, '26.
Hyphen Reporter, '26.

Margaret Insull

There's entirely too much to be said about Margaret to be written here, but we may be able to sketch enough of her life here to explain why she is one of the leading lights. She has been in school two years, and it did not take her longer than the first few weeks to be one of the outstanding girls here. She is a product of Oklahoma, always on the "qui vive," despite a far-away, dreamy look in a pair of provocative blue eyes. Not the least among her activities this year has been the job of being the Milestone's Editor in Chief.

Agora.

Editor in Chief Milestones.

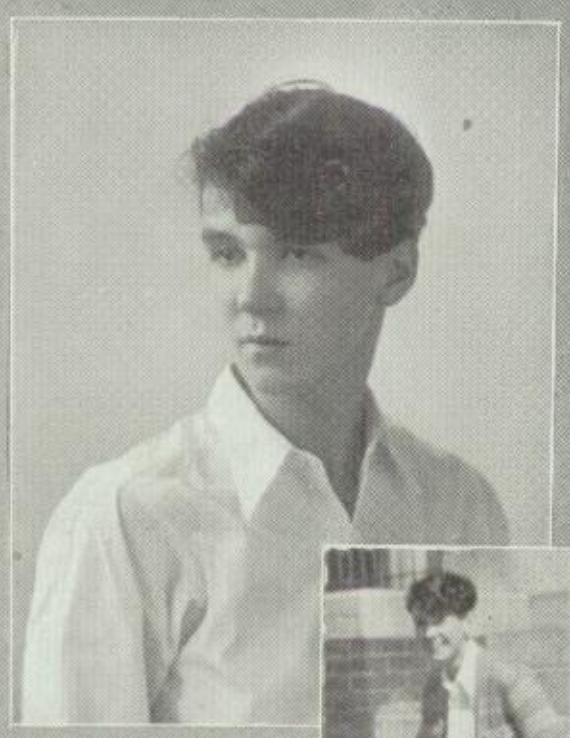
Secretary Agora Club, '26.
Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '26.
Hyphen Reporter, '26.

Carol Joerns

Carol has about one of the heartiest laughs we know. She's a blonde girl from Wisconsin, has the health of the North within and without, rides a horse well, is witty, and is as good a sport as ever saw Ward-Belmont. Isn't that your idea of a good, true girl? She's ours, and how?

X. L.

President Wisconsin Club.



Edith Jones

"In framing an artist, art hath decreed
To make some good, but others to exceed."

Knowing Edith and her artistic talents, we know that she is one of those who will certainly succeed. Then, too, she is our campus "sheik," which is no mean compliment. One can always find her the center of first one group and then another. She has that rare, almost undefinable thing, magnetism.

X. L.

Secretary Indiana Club.

Mary Rhoda Jones

If Squeak can't tell a story funnier than any one we know, we'll take off our new Panama hat and stomp on it. (And we're taking *no* risks.) Funny? O, sister! An abundance of wit and talent, and no mean abundance, either. Squeakie lives in Missouri, but she knows the way—she doesn't have to be shown. She's a pleasant companion and a good friend. Isn't that right?

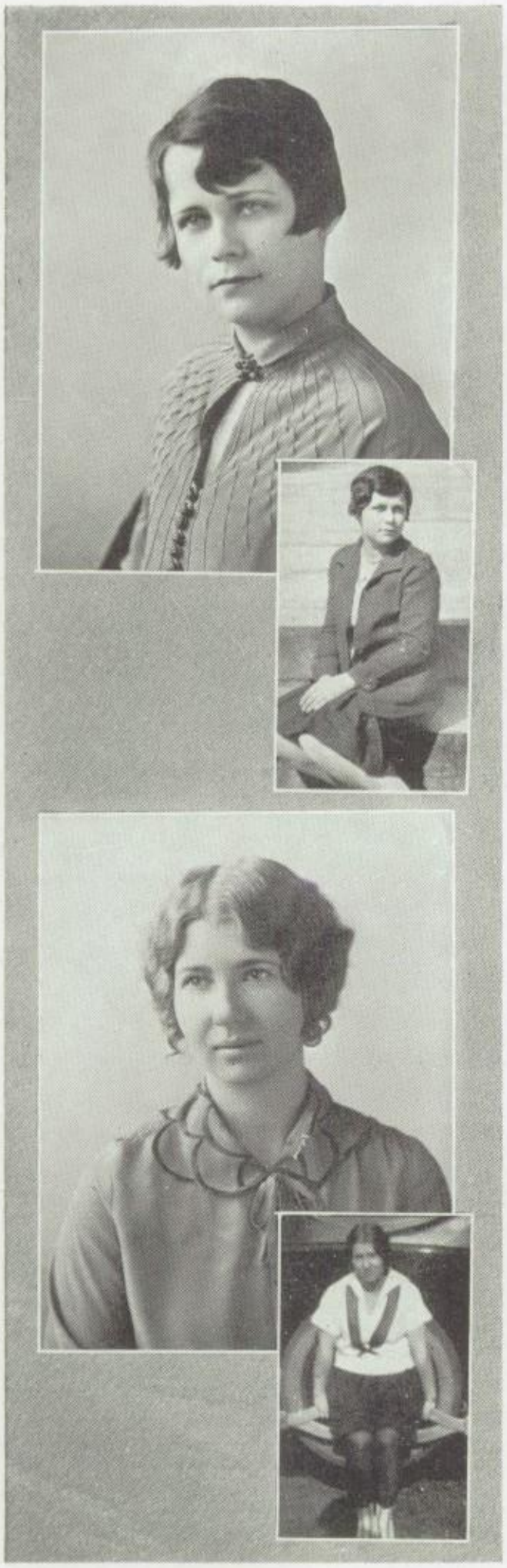
Tri-K.

Assistant Editor Hyphen, '26 and '27.
Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
Chairman Y. W. C. A. Missionary Committee.

Velma Jones

And then one night in walked Velma. She had come back for the last quarter as a postgraduate to complete work on her Expression diploma. She is that very little, dignified person with the perfect wave in her brown hair, and she speaks with a slightly Southern accent. Now, don't you know her? And now help us to tell her we're very glad she came back. Thank you.

Tri-K.



Dorothy Kendall

That "big things come in small packages" certainly is true in Dot's case. There isn't anything she can't do—from conducting a T. C. business meeting to taking part in a circus or riding in a mule cart. And, by the way, if you want to get into an argument, just tell Dot that you think K. U. will win the K. U.-Kansas Aggies football game.

T. C.

President T. C. Club.
Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

Delia Kolling

What is all this talk about gentlemen preferring blondes? Well, if there were many girls with hair like Delia's, there certainly would be a valid reason for their slighting the brunettes. We are proud of our "Physical Eds." this year, and Delia is one of the very top notches in our ladder. Her neighbors for these past two years give her as good a rating as she gets in "Gym."

Osiron.

Edith Leavens

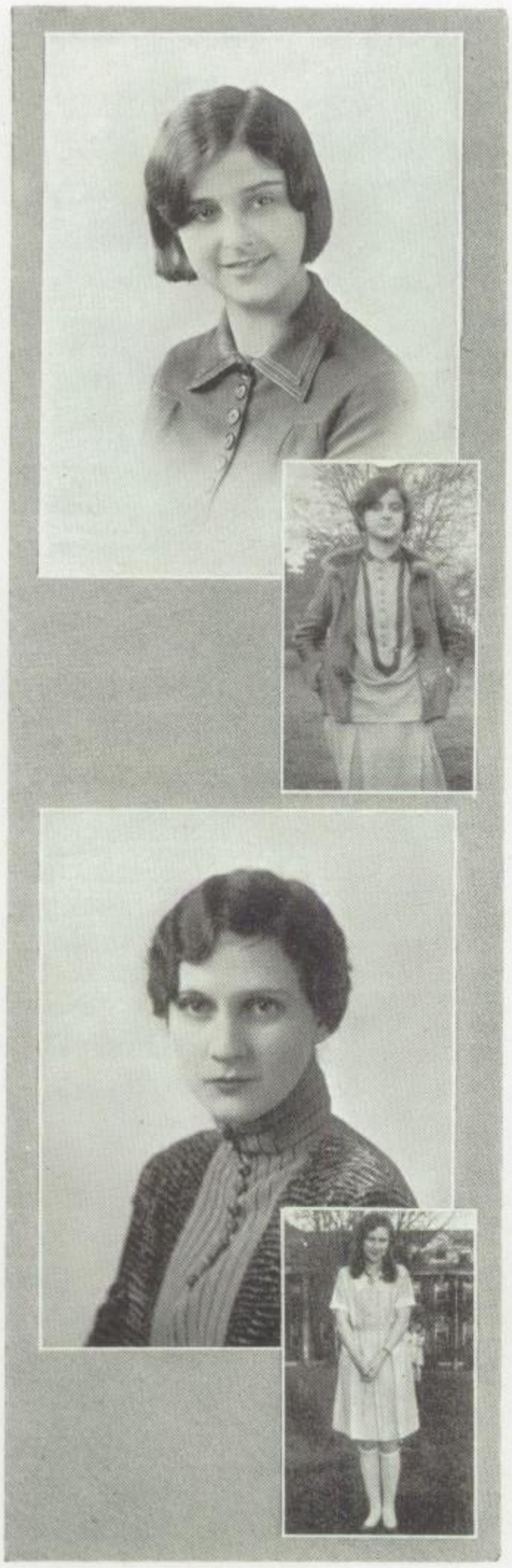
Edith went home for a wedding and caught the bride's bouquet. There's no telling what may happen now. She was a Senior last year, but she decided that a trip to South America was too rare to be missed; so she went to the Argentine, and came back and finished this year. French D and some one in Texas are her chief worries.

Penta Tau.

Maxine Lightfoot

Hail, hail, the gang's all here! But it isn't if Maxine and her pep are missing. We often wonder if she never gets tired, 'cause she is always on the go—jumping rope, playing ball, or roller skating. And, by the way, we understand that Maxine is pretty fond of Chicago. Wonder why?

Penta Tau.



Edna Loughridge

There is not a girl in school who has anything unpleasant or unkind to say about Edna Loughridge. She is a girl who really deserves the praise which the others give her. She has a Spanish look, which brings back the fact that history says the Spaniards were among the first people to seek their fortunes in Florida. She is quiet, but with that quiet interest in her friends which binds them to her.

F. F.

Treasurer F. F. Club.
Treasurer Florida Club.

Annie May McCauley

Annie May is a unique young female, who will work herself to a frazzle to do anything a wicked and plotting club president or committee chairman asks her to do. The meeting will please rise to give her a standing vote of admiration. Thank you. She and Betty are two of those most fortunate young things who get to dress up beautifully and go out to see the world every so often. Again she has our admiration.

Agora.

Vice President Agora Club.
Chairman Program Committee of Agora Club.

Margaret McMullen

Margaret has that sweet charm and dignity which all stories attribute to Southern girls. But there is more to her than just charm, for her executive ability is shown in the way she has managed the Osiron Club. Besides that, she has had time to do well in her art classes and to be part of nearly everything which goes on.

Osiron.

President Osiron Club.

Elizabeth Martin

Betty has captured from the gods a lovely voice and a beautiful face. Now, we ask you, what could be better? It's a pleasure to sing at vespers when Betty leads the singing. But during the week days her lot is not so peaceful. That English B would drive her mad were it not for the fact that she must save part of her mind to grapple with French D. And how we sympathize! O, how we sympathize!

Tri-K.

Vice President Y. W. C. A.
Chairman Social Committee of Y. W. C. A.
Chairman Program Committee of Tri-K. Club.

Katherine McKee

Whom have we with us? Why, none other than McKee, famous all over campus for—well, 'most everything, from Student Council officer to horseback rider. Any time there is a hard job to be done it is always left to McKee, because every one knows that it will be done right. Pep, popularity, brains, good sportsmanship, wit—what else could you want?

X. L.

Chapel Proctor, '26.
First Vice President Council, '27.

Catherine McKnight

Compliments are so many and so diverse for Mac that we are at a loss just now which one to record. But we believe that she is one of our Seniors whom all will agree typifies the words "refinement" and "sincerity." Mac must have her Sunday out. Essential! Decidedly essential! We learned in Hygiene that plenty of fresh air is of vital importance in the life of the Ward-Belmont girl.

Tri-K.

Vice President Tri-K. Club.
Second Vice President Y. W. C. A.
Chairman Y. W. C. A. Library Committee.

Virginia Martin

Virginia is Madame Beziat's delight in French D. And if the child never did another thing in Ward-Belmont but shine in that turbulent French class, she would deserve a special chalk mark in the gallery of the immortals. But she does do other things, such as experimenting in mental telepathy, getting on the honor roll, and impressing us with her beautiful eyes.

A. K.

Mary Martini

We think that the University of Illinois deserves a vote of thanks for loaning us Mary for a year. She's of that rare and desirable species which produces a girl who trains and trains for her club team and is right there for every athletic event. By that you might guess that she has a little gang of friends who would swear by (not at) her if the occasion warranted, and who would make her room a good old congregating place—a Ward-Belmont salon.

T. C.

Nathalie Maynard

We have our own little private idea of what an anæmic, underslung person is, but Nathalie certainly isn't it. We dare say that (although she isn't Scotch) she'll rush bargain counters, and she has that grand off-hand manner that will make it seem like a triumph over the Spanish Armada. Shall we give her a rising vote of thanks for letting us know her? Robin Hood! Arise!

A. K.

General Proctor, '26.

Estelle Meggs

A fine girl from Florida is friend Estelle. She loves a good time, talks enough to make her interesting, thinks there's nothing like college, and has the prettiest smile. Do you suppose that it is the Southern sun that is responsible for her smile, or is it a Sigma Nu?

A. K.

Treasurer Y. W. C. A.
Vice President A. K. Club.

Dorothy Miller

She may be little, but—O, my! Dot's right there, and every one knows it, for she's bubbling over with pep and fun. She is one of our loyal Chicagoites, as you have probably already heard; and we are so glad for her sake that Chicago isn't so terribly far from Champaign, 'cause Champaign does have its attractions, doesn't it, Dot?

T. C.

Mary Moore

That Satanic look which Mary gets in those brown eyes! Well, just watch out for it; for when you see it there, something is going to be happening fast and furiously in just about a second. Ordinarily, Mary looks very solemn; but when her eyes sparkle, she's going to do something impulsive. When you think of "pep"—that's Mary.

Penta Tau.

Treasurer Texas Club.

Ruth Moore

Ruth is a competent young person, who knows where she's going and why. She can charm both a Vanderbilt man and Mlle. Vimont; so you know she's an unusual girl. Ruth came here last year after she had already pledged at the University of Arkansas. Another sign of a girl who is different. But just maybe we're not glad she did come!

Penta Tau.

President Arkansas Club.
Secretary French Club.

Mary Pearl Moores

"Choice gives us our friends." Fortunately, it gave us Mary Pearl; and if choice continues to be the determining factor, she will be our friend always. Isn't she a pretty curly-headed chrysanthemum? You need not be surprised, for Mary Pearl comes from the Land of Flowers. Since she is really a Tennessean, we wish she would come back "for keeps."

Agora.

Rose Morrison

Rose is the Ensemble girl, Ward-Belmont's ideal; so what else can we say of her? The charming thing about Rose is that she doesn't make of herself a haughty, far-away ideal; but, instead, she's right down here on the campus with the rest of us, making life interesting. Satisfied?

Tri-K.

President Tri-K. Club.

Marjorie Moss

Marjorie wants to take this opportunity to tell you that she isn't always a Y. W. President. Just to prove that she will not be the glowing example of the school, she has regularly attended Senior Hall monitors meetings—not as a monitor. Aside from several side interests, her specialties are keeping the Trouble family in good condition and in being every girl's ideal of what a Senior should be.

X. L.

President Y. W. C. A.

Pauline Ney

Polly Ney, at your service! She gets about the campus as if she enjoyed herself, instead of dragging from pillar to post with that hang-dog look so many of us have. She is truly pleasant and lovely to meet. For which rare and wonderful virtues we salute her *a la francaise*. It is a pleasure. Come again.

Agora.

Mary Louise Nooe

Nooe is the exception that proves the rule. You know the saying about preachers' children? Well, not all of them are, 'cause Mary Louise is one, and she's a good ole girl. This is her first year here, but you'd never know it, because she is one of those nice people who fits in. At present writing she is one of those desirous of long tresses. Long may it grow!

Digamma.

Alice Noordewier

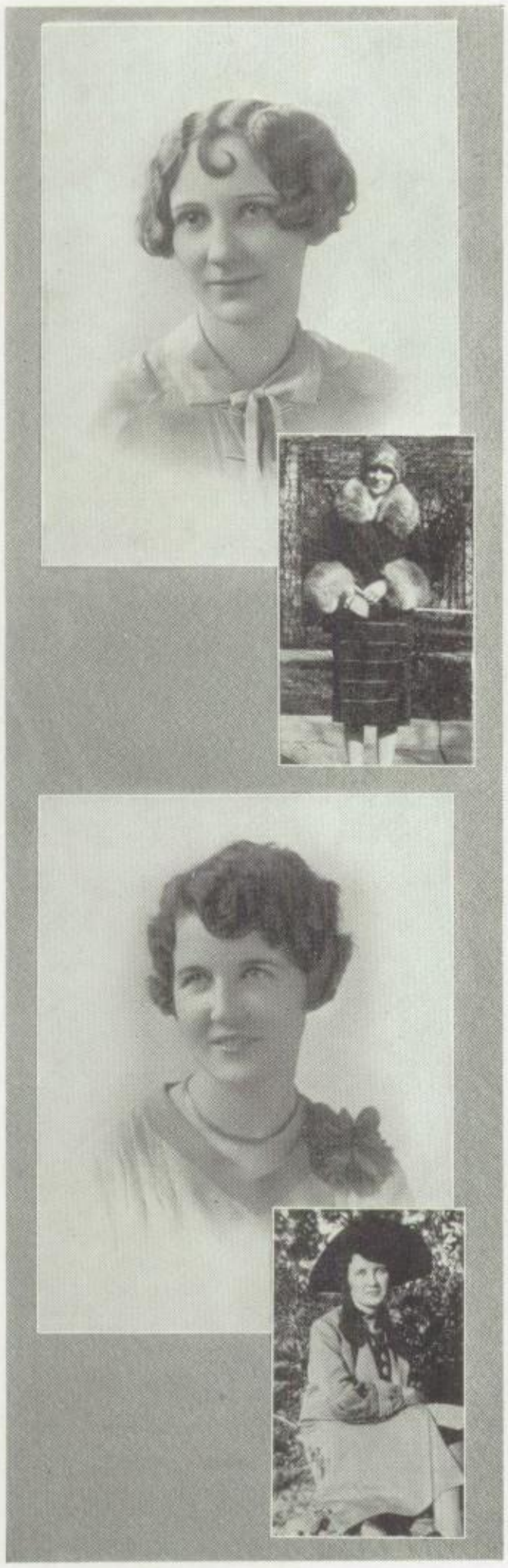
Alice comes up to us with that appealing air, as if to say, "Please like me!" Just as if we didn't, anyway! She is one of that terrifying gang of Senior Hall, the Third Floor Terrors, who have not yet achieved their prime aim in life, which seems to be to raise the roof straight up from Mrs. Charlie's mansion. Alice is one of those very, very lovely people (of whom there are few left by this time of the year) who are always glad to lend you a stamp. Up with her!

Osiron.

Maurine Olinger

"Got a package from home to-day," announces Maurine. Furthermore, she lets us in on all contained therein—a noble trait. And Maurine enjoys laughing with (not at) a person—noble trait number two. She's a good student—noble trait number three. A sufficiency for one girl

Osiron.



Anna Parrent

"Fine eyes are to the face what eloquence is to speech." Take another look at this picture. Now, aren't you thoroughly convinced? You just get acquainted with those big, brown eyes, and you will know Anna, for with these and two years' experience in Expression, she can say almost anything. Anna labored under the complex of having had an older sister in Ward-Belmont. We wish to congratulate her, for success has finally crowned her brave efforts to follow the footsteps which were willed to her.

Beta.

Irene Patterson

We all have our ideas of Miss Popularity, and does Irene fit yours? She does ours! Keep up that "rep" of getting three specials a day, Irene. But, then, with those snappy eyes and that curly black hair, it's a wonder she doesn't get six. But, anyhow, we can't help being jealous.

A. K.

Thelma Peck

We knew that Thelma could draw and could work at being vice president of a club, besides carrying her regular work; but maybe she didn't surprise us by blossoming out as an entertainer at the Tri-State Fair! Now, we'll expect to see Thelma jigging for her daily bread instead of drawing or teaching French, as we had once expected of her. But we must say something about Thelma's hair, too. It is that desirable color that one can never achieve with Golden-Glint. You know.

X. L.

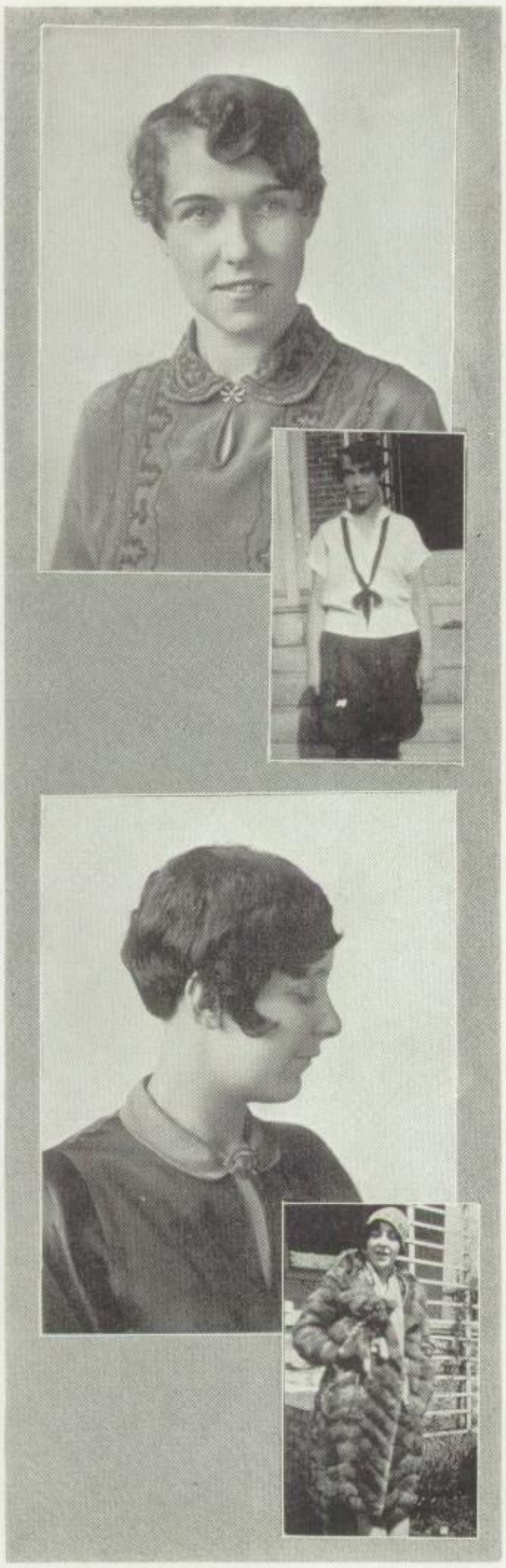
Vice President X. L. Club.

Anita Pettit

Anita not only has a friendly personality and a ready smile, but she also has a determined character. She can express her convictions, and she can write them. She's one of the Hyphen's bright lights. Whenever she decides on something she truly wants to do—watch out! For where there's a will, like Anita's, there's a way.

Tri-K.

Hyphen Reporter, '27.



Nancy Rabenau

Nancy made her collegiate début at Washington University, so she has been with us only a year—much to our sorrow. She is a real honor-roll student, even though "her heart is not in her work—'tis elsewhere." If you doubt this statement, ask her to prove the truth of this one: "Take away love, and our earth is a tomb." If she can't convince you, perhaps her candy and flowers can.

Del Vers.

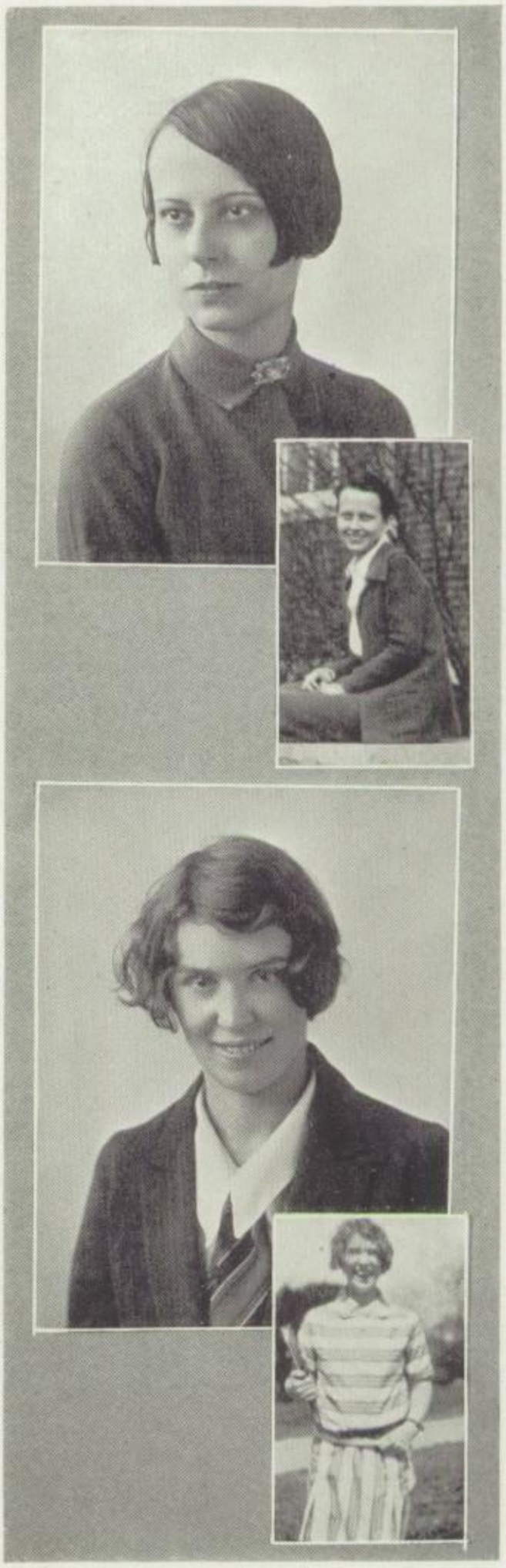
Secretary Del Vers Club.

Marcia Redinger

Not many of us are so lucky as to have our mothers come all the way from Indiana just so that we can be day students. Marcia shines in chemistry, acting as if she really likes it; but her brilliancy is not confined to that line, so they say. There is masculine proof, if you doubt our statement.

Del Vers.

President Indiana Club, '26.



Mary Jane Richards

Say, Jerry, it didn't seem right to have long, flowing tresses, did it? Just couldn't resist cutting it again. Well, we all have our weaknesses—how about A. T. O.'s, Jerry? But one girl we know and admire doesn't have many. She wouldn't be the favorite of so many of us if she weren't an unusual being. "What? Well, not knowing, I'd hate like everything to say."

A. K.

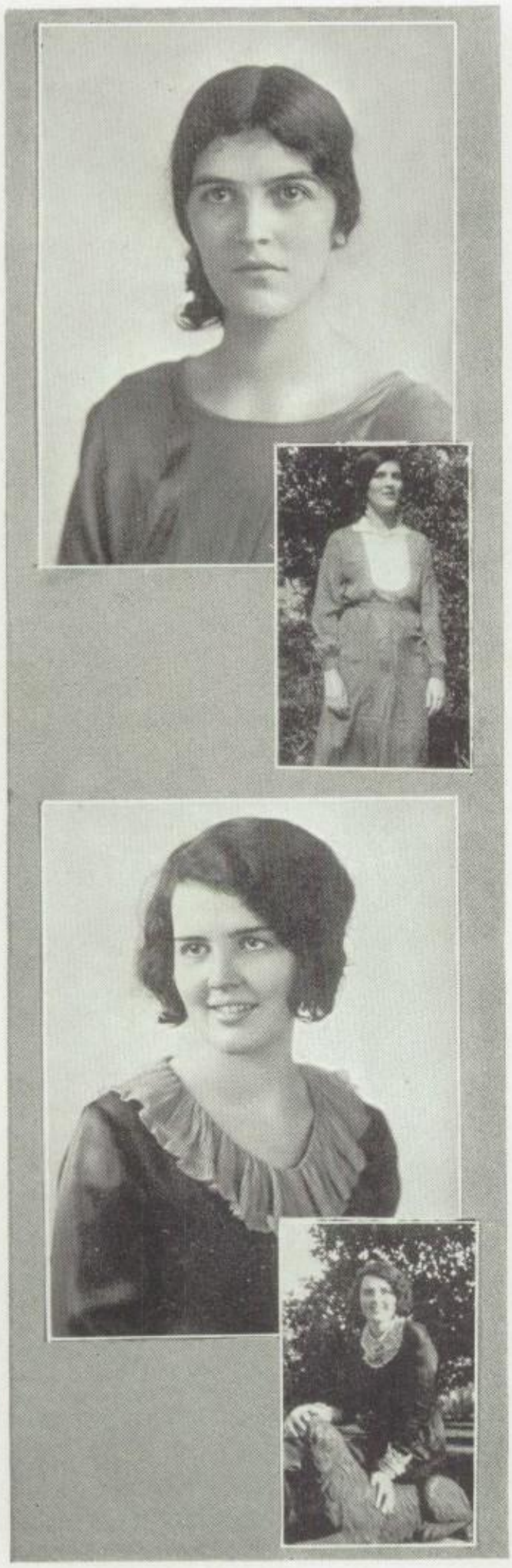
President A. K. Club.

Ellen Robinson

No one need speak for Ellen, for that is one thing which she does for herself with no urging. As for writing! The girl writes with what is truly a flowing pen. Dancing is another of her strong points, for she dances in a way which is Miss Jeter's pride and joy. And her vocabulary is fully as proficient as her dance steps, and as varied. There's no hope and no desire for sleep when Ellen is carrying on a conversation in the room.

Del Vers.

Hyphen Reporter, '26 and '27.
Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
Chairman Social Service Committee, Y. W. C. A.



Martha Edith Rogers

Hail to Galli-Curci, Schuman-Heink, and all the rest of them! For you think of the whole galaxy of opera stars when you listen to and talk to Martha Edith. Her voice is what she is thinking of most, and few of us can blame her. There seems to be little doubt that she has hitched her wagon to stardom and is traveling that way. With her pale complexion and her black, curly hair, she really looks the part; so she should get by the managers on two counts.

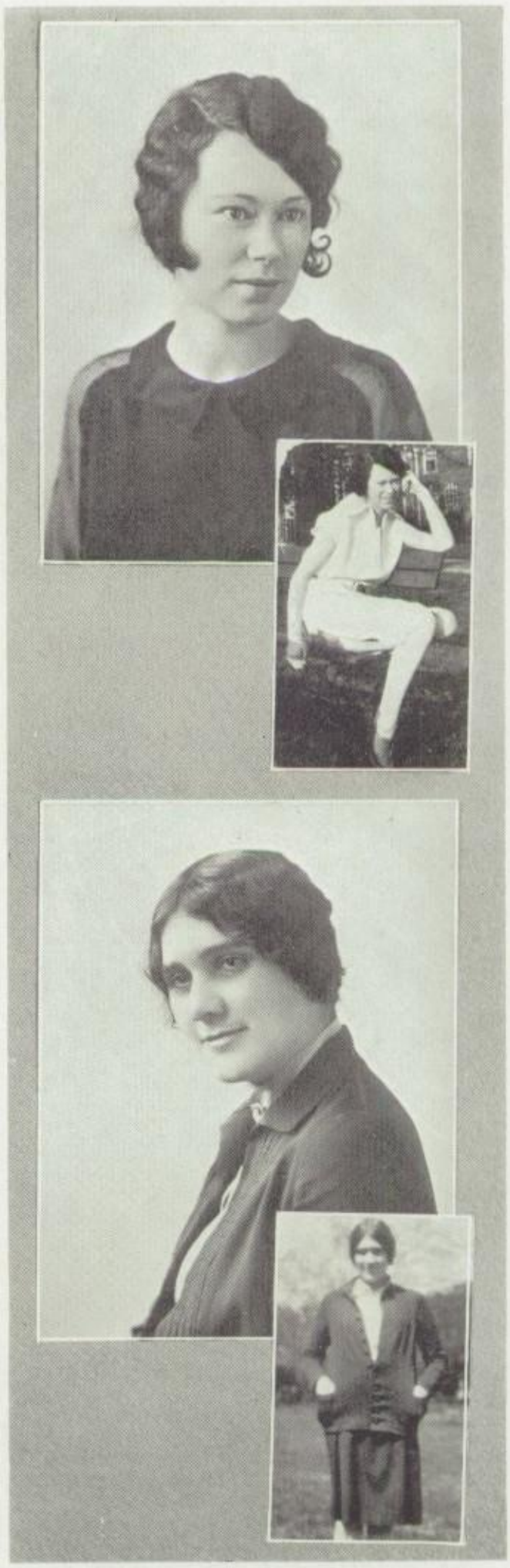
Del Vers.

Elizabeth Rogers

We expect that a certain well-known soap company is going to be requiring Betty's services after her graduation, and that in not many months she may be looking at us from billboards, adjuring us, if we don't want to lose everything worth having, "to keep that schoolgirl complexion." It is supposed to be rather wearing on the nerves to live with a coming opera star, but Betty's appearance has certainly not suffered, and her face shows no evidence of too close association with artistic temperament.

Del Vers.

Vice President Missouri Club.



Kathryn Rogers

A girl with lovely auburn hair, and enough talents to supply Santa Claus with designs and ideas, and melodies for music boxes for the rest of his life, is this young lady. Kat can make a piano talk, weep, laugh, or cry, and she is also an artist. She's pleasant and likeable. Can't imagine what more she'd need be.

Del Vers.

Secretary Y. W. C. A.
President Virginia Club.

Mai Belle Sanders

Mai Belle is that tall girl with dark hair who looks as Aileen Pringle would like to if she could. Mai Belle is quiet—she doesn't have to talk, with those eyes—but when she does say something, it's liable to be funny. We remember one day, during lunch period, she—but that's another story. She is, they tell us, a shining Home Ec. student. Her pet peeve in life is that Doctor Hollinshead gives chemistry experiments that take three hours to perform (gentle sarcasm).

Beta.

Inez Scruggs

To get to Ward-Belmont, Inez had to come on a slow train through Arkansas. But she's not a slow-train girl—no, sir! She can ride these darting, plunging Nashville trolleys with as much delight as if she had come from the mazes of the loop. She is one of those conscientious girls about whom one is always hearing, but whom one never sees. More power to her!

Osiron.

Marian Sherman

Sherman's wit and cleverness have made her a well-known figure on the campus, and her triumphs are not confined just to school limits. She was allowed to sally forth into the city to make a hit at the Lions' Club of Nashville, and she certainly did. As for dancing! Well, stroll down to the "Gym." 'most any night after dinner and you're sure to see our little Georgian wonder "struttin' her stuff."

Agora.

President Agora Club.

Julia Smither

People often wonder why Ward-Belmont girls are so well dressed. It's a secret. But listen: It's due to the kindness of such girls as Julia who have enough good-looking clothes to help out us poor unfortunates. We like you so well, Julia, we are thinking of staying with you when you get out into life to see that you are not too unselfish. But that trait of yours is a mighty fine thing to have, Julia; maybe you'd better keep it, after all.

T. C.

Secretary T. C. Club.

Elizabeth Sudekum

Eliabeth is one of those girls who don't pretend, and is not given to talking about herself. She is the sort whom it is a little difficult to know well; but once known, one realizes it was worth the effort made to do it. There is not going to be much left about Domestic Art which she does not know after this year.

Postgraduate.

Beta.

Jeffe Swain

Though our little blonde from the Mississippi Delta has found certain difficulty in managing conflicting affairs in several Vandy fraternities, we all admit she has done better than most of us could have. There seems to be a certain "he-man" just now. Her next write-up may reveal another, however. You are wise, Sooga, for you handle your books as well as you do your other affairs.

Tri-K.

President Mississippi Club.
Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
Treasurer Tri-K. Club.

Cynthia Tanner

Cynthia looks like a heroine from a romantic novel, 'way back when they were gentle, lovely, and frail. She has that far-away look, so distant and gentle, that we can scarcely believe that her thoughts must be, like ours, on prosaic things like getting out of "Gym." or on getting into the tea room. But there is no affectation about Cynthia, even if she could "get away" with it. She's a noble P. G., so she could get away with almost anything.

A. K.

Phyrne Tanner

Phyrne was here part of last year, but she missed us so much that she could not resist coming back and bringing her sister with her this year. She, like Cynthia, is a tall, slender blonde—one of those most fortunate creatures who do not have to worry about calories at all. But it isn't because she never laughs that she doesn't grow fat, for she has that trait, pleasant to meet—a sense of humor.

A. K.

Valda Thomas

To see Valda on horseback, you almost say: "There goes a true Texan." She's anything but *blase*, for she can get as excited and wrought up over things in which she is interested as one of the little girls in Miss Allison's department. That enthusiasm may be at the back of a number of things she has done so well this year. If she is not talking Penta Tau, it's Jo, Katy, or Margaret. How she has worked—well, nobody knows.

Penta Tau.

President Penta Tau.

Marjorie Tootle

Marjorie is a queen among us when it comes to real talent, for how that girl can sew! She is a second-year Domestic Art student; so she is unusually proficient in doing all those things which a girl should be able to do, and which so few girls can. Marge has another desirable possession, much coveted just now—long hair. And it is blonde, too, which arouses more envy.

Tri-K.

Susan Vaughn

Wherever one sees Susan, one also sees "wreathed smiles,"

"Such as hang on Hebe's cheek,
And love to live in dimple sleek."

For five years we have enjoyed them; so, needless to say, we will miss them in their absence. Susan's lovable disposition has won for her many friends, who have hopes of seeing her very often if they remain in Nashville, for she is a resident of "the Athens of the South."

Beta.

Mary Dorothea Walker

Mary D. is always perfectly attired, from the even waves in her auburn hair to the smart ties on her sport Oxfords. She looks as if she might be the model for one of those Dobbs advertisements, so à la mode are her sport clothes. But Mary D. does not dress for golf and then play bridge all afternoon. She is an excellent sportswoman. In fact, she's our grand champion bowler.

F. F.

Manager Bowling.
Treasurer West Virginia Club.

Gertrude Way

We heard some one say once that he would rather hear Gertrude talk than eat—and we know on authority that the some one who said that wasn't an enemy of food, either. Gertrude has a contagious laugh, a fine disposition, is charmingly frank, and knows a good joke when she meets it. What more dost want, wee one?

A. K.

Vice President Kansas Club.

Wayne Weber

Wayne always knows all the news which is floating about school, and she knows how to tell it interestingly, which is another gift. She is a splendid person to be with, if you can get her started talking. Her one great trouble just now, leaving out English B, is getting her hair to grow, though she protests that it is doing very nicely.

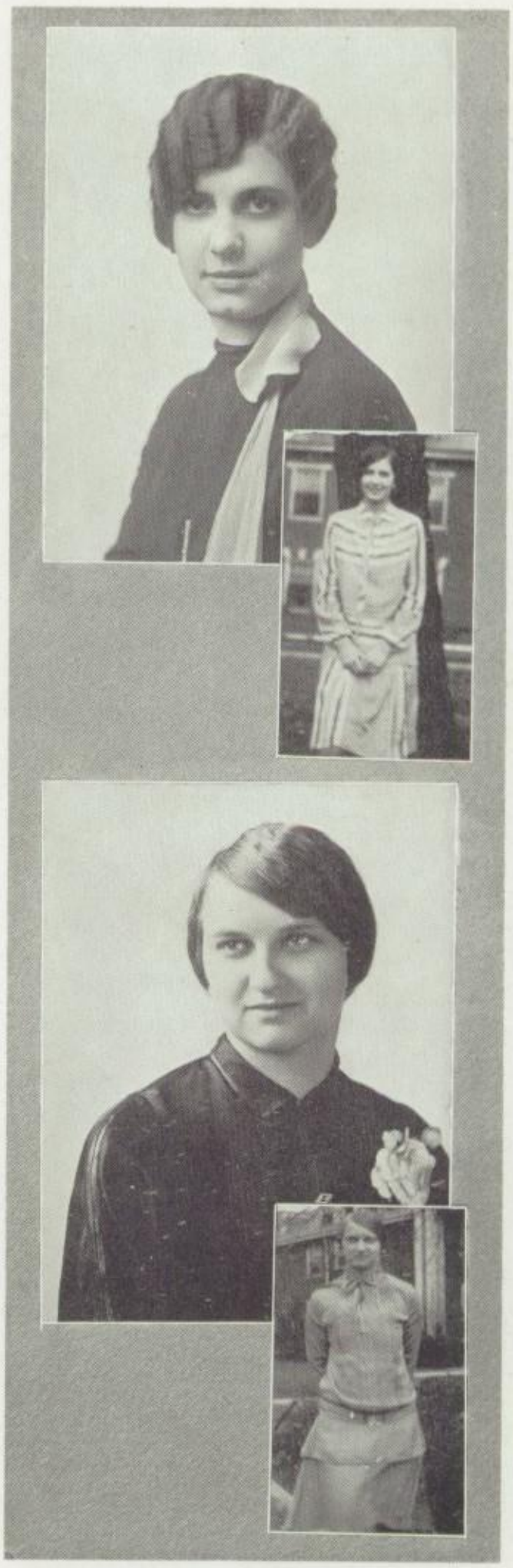
Penta Tau.

Mable West

"M." stands for both Mabel and Modern. Our A B C's are perfectly correct on that point. Although Westie is so small, she is the last girl in school who would be lost in a crowd. Her littleness, her blondness, her exceptional attractiveness, are as well known at W.-B. as "Ac" itself. But, for all that blonde hair and those blue eyes, have you ever seen any one who could look more, on occasion, like a diabolic imp bent on stirring up mischief?

Penta Tau.

Proctor Senior Hall, '26.
Second Vice President Council, '27.



Augusta Williams

"Who is that striking-looking, dark-haired girl?" When any one asks us that question, we always look to see if Augusta is anywhere about. Usually she is. Another of Augusta's assets is her attractive Alabama accent, or drawl—or what you will. She is, to us, the ideal of the loveliest sort of Southern girl. She has that Southern charm that can only be inherited—never acquired.

F. F.

President F. F. Club.

Annie Elizabeth Williams

Elizabeth is the dependable type of girl who tries to avoid the limelight. But as one of her club sisters said, "She's the girl we turn to when there's a hard job to be done." All of which makes it nice for the club, but rather hard on Elizabeth. However, if she will make for herself such a fine reputation, the lesser mortals are going to use her. Of course by now you just know she's smart in her studies, too. She is.

X. L.

Ruth Wingart

Ruth believes that a pair of hands can be used very effectively when one is talking, and she puts her theory into practice when she competes with the Hyphen in supplying South Front with news. She is one of the few people who can be sophisticated and yet be liked by every one. We are assured of her popularity by the number of friends she is leaving behind her at Ward-Belmont.

F. F.

Secretary West Virginia Club.

Thelma Witwer

Thelma also returned for the last quarter, but she is to finish work on her General Diploma. Thelma is the rather tall, rather blonde, rather retiring new Senior, who looks as if she'd make a wonderful friend. At any rate, we'll have to find out.

X. L.

Charlotte Wettach

Charlotte seems to inhabit a world of her own and just come down to see us every once in a while. But between deciding whether or not she's engaged and reliving all her exciting experiences in Europe last summer, the poor girl does have plenty to occupy her thoughts. However, Charlotte hasn't deserted us entirely, for she is still able to write reams for the Hyphen, make grades worthy of the name, and giggle in a manner unique in the annals of Ward-Belmont.

T. C.

Hyphen Reporter, '27.

Ellen Yohe

Ellen is one of those very pretty girls who always look exquisite. She can make her church regulation outfit look as attractive as any smart creation from Paris. (And to be able to do that is to be able to do something.) Ellen came to Ward-Belmont as a Senior, but she has made herself such an indispensable part of the class that we can't remember—nor do we care to remember—when she was not with us.

X. L.

Dorothy Veasey

Veasey is one of those energetic young females who dash about helping Miss Morrison by taking Gym numbers and seeing that budding young athletes turn square corners. All this because Veasey is a second-year Physical Ed. More power to her! Veasey, besides being a hockey player, is a toe dancer. Speaking of versatility—!

T. C.

Frances Lou Vinson

An efficiency expert would glory in Frances Lou. She knows just how to do everything, from placing an ink bottle in its most advantageous position on a desk to pulling a blue hat to its most advantageous position over curly blonde hair. She has enough practical sense for two or three ordinary folks—but, O! those blue eyes and that come-hither look! It's a gift!

Tri-K.

President Oklahoma Club.

JUNIOR MIDDLE POEM

By Josephine Cooper

Four years ago we came here,
And entered these portals dim and gray.
Our dreams were silver fantasies,
Misty things, tinted with rose,
Which veiled the buildings tall
And made them look
Like fairy castles in the air.
But time went on,
As time is wont to do,
And, with the dullness of reality
Of work and grind and study,
Changed our gorgeous fantasies
To dim, vague aspirations
Of uncertain form and hue.
And now, when our footsteps are turning
And finished is our race,
We'll take something worth while with us,
Though another class takes our place.
We'll take those aspirations
Which in these years of toil
Have shaped themselves anew—
We'll take those ideals with us,
And give thanks, Ward-Belmont, to you.

JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

CLYDIS AIKEN
"A girl of such genial mood."
Penta Tau.

HORTENSE AMBROSE
"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."
Digamma.

FLORA BAGGETT
"Announcement: Those waves in her hair just grew."
Beta.

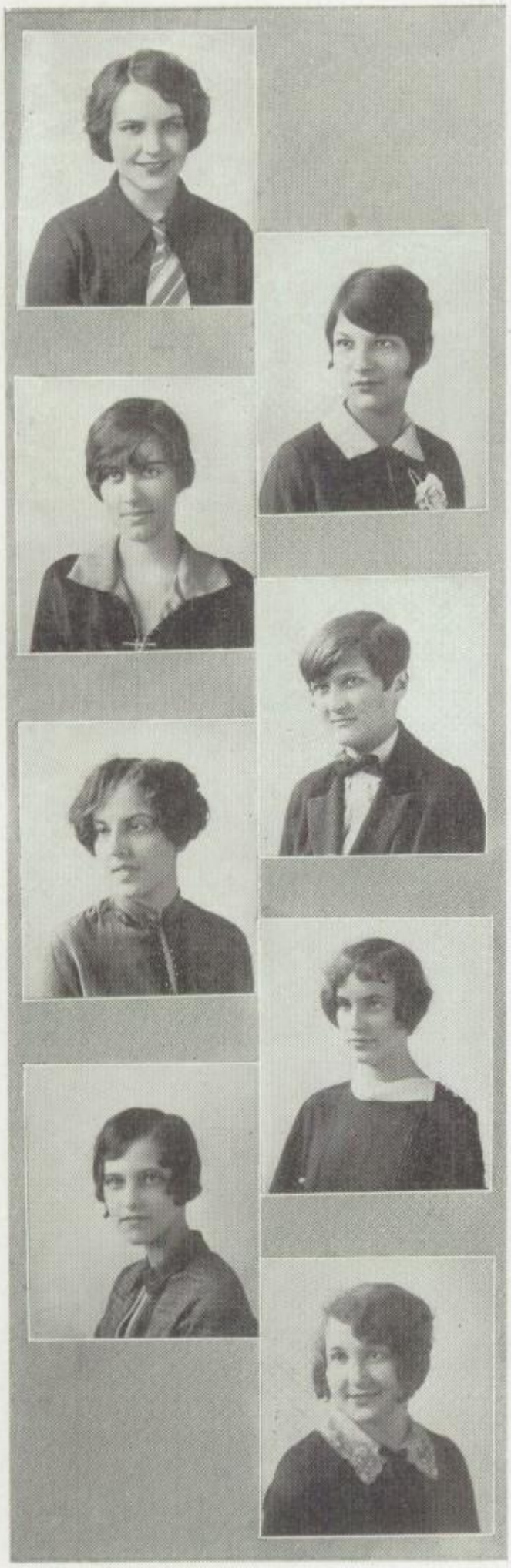
LUCILE BAILEY
"And I chatter, chatter, chatter as I go."

MARY BLACKMAN BASS
"She has that grace so rare of being a finished lady from top to toe."
Digamma.

ELIZABETH BROWNE
"None but herself can be her parallel."
Tri-K.

CELESTE BURNETTE
"Brevity is the soul of wit."
Beta.

GRACE CARR
"Charming, stylish, full of grace."
Beta.



JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

DOROTHY LEE CONABLE

"Her actions speak much louder than my pen."

X. L.

Proctor of Heron, '26.

JOSEPHINE COOPER

"To talk without effort is, after all, the greatest charm of talking."

Beta.

LOUISE CRAWFORD

"Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter."

Digamma.

WINONA CURRAN

"Not over-loud nor over-long."

X. L.

DOROTHY DAVIS

"Her voice was ever sweet and low—an excellent thing in woman."

Anti-Pandora.

FRANCES DONICA

"Work is her recreation."

F. F.

ANNE DOWLEN

"The glass of fashion and the mold, the observed of all observers."

Digamma.

ROSELLA EHRENWALD

"She always acts as a lady should."

Agora.

JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

MARION FRY

"Pretty to walk with, wittty to talk with,
and pleasant to look upon."

Penta Tau.

Vice President Junior Middle Class.

CATHERINE FUNK

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

Osiron.

ALBERTA GUFFIGAN

"A viewpoint all her own."

X. L.

FRANCES HAIRSTON

"Who mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth."

X. L.

Proctor of Heron, '27.
Secretary Junior Middle Class.

MARTHA JEAN HARMON

"Round her eyes her tresses fell;
Which were blacker, none could tell."

Tri-K.

GERTRUDE HENDERSON

"So cold, so sweet, so deadly fair."

F. F.

ETHEL HAWKINSON

"For she is tall and fair to look upon."

Digamma.

HELEN HUGHES

"To improve each shining moment was ever her aim."

Del Vers.

Proctor of North Front, '26.

JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

WENDEL JOHNSON
"As many good points as a paper of pins."
Beta

KATHRYN JURY
"A smile for all, a greeting glad,
An amiable, jolly way she had."
A. K.

MARY ELIZABETH KELLER
"A good listener ofttimes becomes more
learned than the brilliant
conversationalist."
Digamma.

ALICE KEARNEY
"We cannot always oblige, but we can
always speak obligingly."
X. L.

LUCY DELL LEATHERS
"The price of wisdom is above rubies."
Digamma.

MARY LINDSAY
"Men may come and men may go, but I
talk on forever."
X. L.

MARGARET MATTHEWS
"Kills time, but never works it to death."
Del Vers.

MARGIE NORTHRUP
"Time is but a pool in which I go fishing."
Tri-K.

JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

MARY STEWART NORTON
"Worry kills men, so why die?"
X. L.
Treasurer X. L. Club.

CLARE PACKARD
"There's not a joy in the world you will not find with her."
X. L.
Treasurer Student Council, '27.

MARTHA PINE
"Blest with that noble quality, reserve."
A. K.

MARY RAINS
"But, O she dances in such a way!"
Del Vers.
Treasurer Junior Middle Class, '27.

ALFREDA JO RAYNES
"Golden hair like sunlight streaming."
A. K.

LAVINIA ROSE
"She adds richness to common things."
X. L.
President Florida Club.

FRANCES RUSSELL
"None name her but to praise."
Digamma.

THELMA SLAUGHTER
"Hair that Rossetti would have enjoyed gazing upon."

I shall never forget you and your darling roommate
Remember Mary

Lucile girl - I wish I had half the grace and good disposition that you have - You a peach - Love - "Rosie"

JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

GERALDINE SNELLING
"Sweet as the music she plays."
Del Vers.

AUGUSTA WHERRY
"If she has a fault, we are ignorant of it."
Beta.
President Junior Middle Class.
President Beta Club, '26.
Manager Water Polo.

KATHERINE WHITELY
"Unworried, pleasure-loving, and carefree."
Tri-K.

LADYE DOUGLAS WILHOITE
"The gods gave her a gift so rare,
Burnished locks of Titian hair."
X. L.

EMMELINE WILLIAMS
"Still water runs deep."
Beta.

VIRGINIA WILLIAMSON
"Angels are painted fair to look like you."
Beta.

MILDRED WOOD
"Mirth, I choose to dwell with thee."
Anti-Pandora.

DOROTHY VALENTINE
"Her popularity is as great as her vocabulary is proficient."
T. C.

MARGARET ELLEN DOUTY

CAROLYN BRASH

SECOND-YEAR COLLEGE CLASS

MISS MARY RACHEL NORRIS . . . . . Sponsor

CLASS OFFICERS

MARGARET ELLEN DOUTY . . . . . President
CAROLYN BRASH . . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

No, the Second-Year College Class is not traveling for its health. We, too, have definite goals toward which we are advancing. On this trip the majority of Ward-Belmont students have been following certain routes; but we are different, for we follow only those courses which especially interest us.

Viola Jay

Elizabeth Barthell

FIRST-YEAR COLLEGE CLASS

Miss Ellene Ransom . . . . . Sponsor

CLASS OFFICERS

Viola Jay . . . . . President
Elizabeth Barthell . . . . . Vice President
Catharine Wood . . . . . Secretary
Frances O'Donnell . . . . . Treasurer

We, the First-Year College Class, have thoroughly enjoyed this trip. We have been good travelers, and we recommend this instructive journey as an interesting adventure. We guarantee that it will be equally amusing for both flappers and bookworms. Just now we are looking forward to next year, when we will no longer travel second-class, but first.

Margaret Keller

Mildred Harris

JUNIOR HIGH-SCHOOL CLASS

Mrs. Susan S. Souby . . . . . Sponsor

CLASS OFFICERS

Margaret Keller . . . . . President
Mildred Harris . . . . . Vice President
Virginia Bennett . . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

This year has served to show us just how much we don't know and how much there is of this tour of Ward-Belmont which we have not seen. Next year we shall see much more, when we shall be in the Junior Middle section of this train seeking knowledge, and incidentally there is much more to be heard of this group of sight-seers.

ELIZABETH HOWE

CATHERINE SIMMONS

SOPHOMORE HIGH-SCHOOL CLASS

MISS ELIZABETH BROOKS . . . . . Sponsor

CLASS OFFICERS

ELIZABETH HOWE	President
CATHERINE SIMMONS	Vice President
GRACE CAVERT	Secretary
HELEN GRIZZARD	Treasurer

Our paucity of ideas convinces us that there's truth in the saying: "The more, the merrier." Our tour began, with some of the travelers, years ago, when they came to Ward-Belmont Land as small tourists, in the primary section, while others of us came as high-school Freshmen last year; but all of us feel like seasoned natives now.

Doris Yochum

Elizabeth Cowan

FRESHMAN HIGH-SCHOOL CLASS

Miss Annie Allison . . . . . Sponsor

CLASS OFFICERS

Doris Yochum . . . . . President
Elizabeth Cowan . . . . . Vice President
Florence Martin . . . . . Secretary
Geneva Knox Jones . . . . . Treasurer
Mary Alice Farr . . . . . Sergeant at Arms

Of course we have made lots of noise in the chapel section of this tour, but that does not mean that we aren't enjoying it—it may mean that we enjoy it more than some of the quieter, more demure maidens. Another pleasant feature is that we are not as *blase* as to the chapel speakers as are some of the elder travelers.

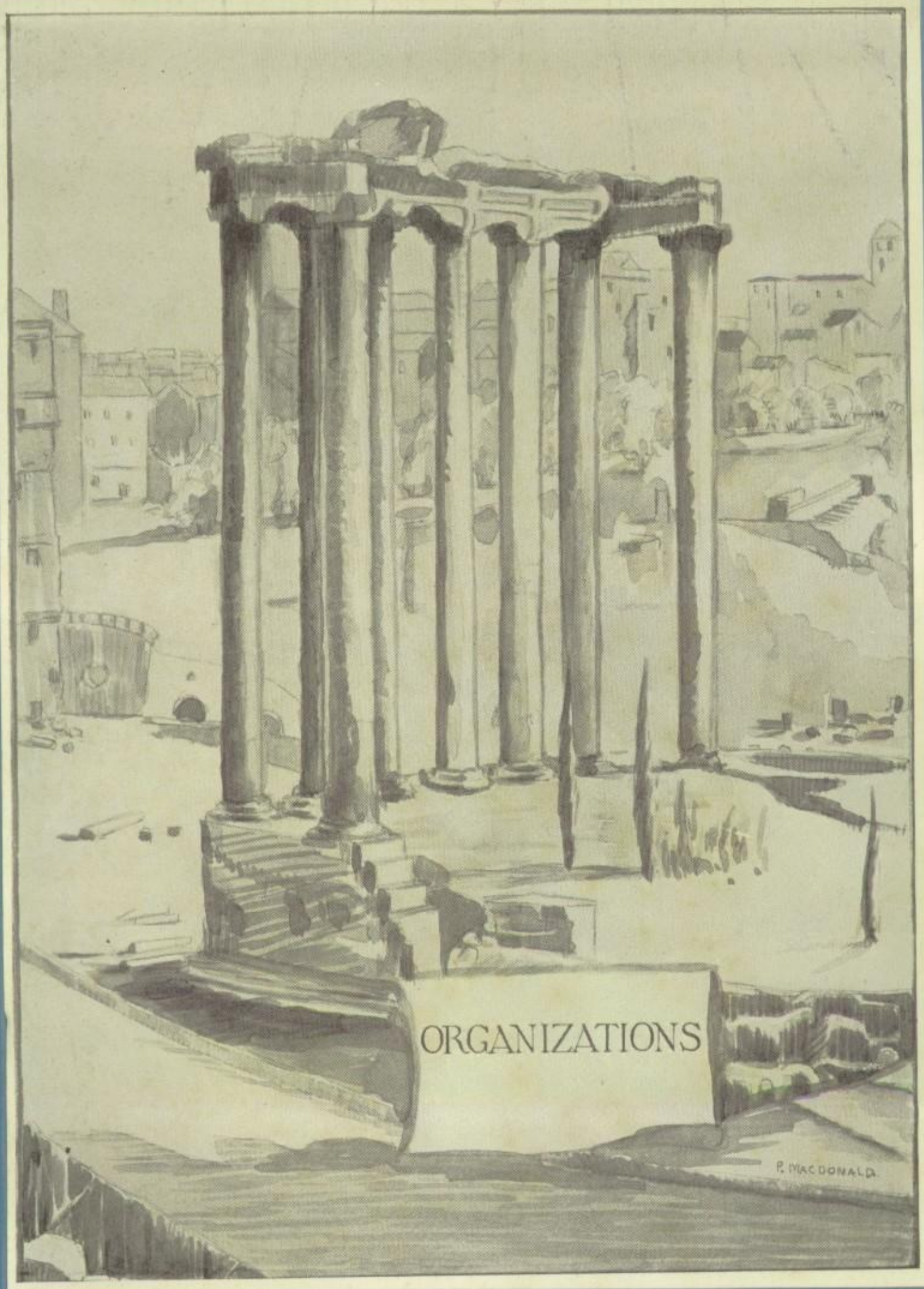
SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES

EIGHTH GRADE

Berry, Alice
Bryan, Sarah
Hotchkin, Miriam
Jacobs, Virginia Lee
Jones, Caroline
Kirkpatrick, Lula Lane
Meadors, Frances
Monroe, Martha
Sloan, Dorothy
Sloan, Queenie
Villines, Frances
Williams, Betty
Williams, Margaret

SEVENTH GRADE

Berry, Mary Currell
Buntin, May
Caldwell, Edith
Caldwell, Jeanette
Cheek, Ella Lu
Cooper, Mary Rhea
Hall, Jane
Harrison, Dorothy
Hyde, Elizabeth
Lewis, Henrietta
McCarthy, Dorothy
Moore, Will Anna
Stone, Beverly
Walker, Waddell
Webb, Corinne



ORGANIZATIONS

STATE CLUBS

The inhabitants of the Land of Ward-Belmont come to it from the many outlying provinces or States you see shaded in the map above. There are twenty-two different State clubs in Ward-Belmont, which means that these states sent enough girls here so that a strong, active club might be formed. Several other States are also represented here, but they have not enough representatives that a club may be formed. The purpose of the State clubs is to give all the girls from a certain state an opportunity to become well acquainted with one another. Each club, either alone or in a group with other clubs, gives a dance in the spring. These dances are most attractive, and range all the way from the representatives of a State Fair to the representation of an Indian village by moonlight.

STUDENT COUNCIL, 1926

FIRST ROW

Elizabeth Goode	Second Vice President
Kirtlye Choisser	President
Caroline Cosgrove	First Vice President
Virginia Farmer	Secretary

SECOND ROW

Helen Hughes, Alice Carr, Dorothy Lee Conable, Dorothy Bell

THIRD ROW

Mathalie Maynard, Katharine McKee, Sally Tucker, Mable West

STUDENT COUNCIL, 1927

FIRST ROW

Katharine McKee . . . . . First Vice President
Caroline Cosgrove . . . . . President
Mable West . . . . . Second Vice President

SECOND ROW

Katharine Amos, Virginia Bidwell, Dorothy Brain, (Secretary) Georgia Charles

THIRD ROW

Mary Helen Foulds, Carol Friemuth, Margaret Hickman, Frances Hairston

FOURTH ROW

Claire Packard, Vivian Slagle

DAY STUDENT COUNCIL, 1926

FIRST ROW

Mary Elizabeth Cayce	First Vice President
Harriet Hollinshead	President
Mary Padgett	Second Vice President

SECOND ROW

Anna White	Secretary
Jane Carey Folk	Treasurer
Emma Elizabeth Greene	Proctor

DAY STUDENT COUNCIL, 1927

FIRST ROW

Ida Griffin	First Vice President
Helen Holt	President
Elizabeth Howe	Second Vice President

SECOND ROW

Mayre Brandon	Secretary
Mary Morehead	Treasurer
Mary Harrington	Proctor

HYPHEN STAFF, 1926

HYPHEN STAFF, 1927

CURRENT EVENTS CLUB

OFFICERS

Jessamine Daggett	President
Julia Smithers	Vice President
Margaret Bradley	Secretary
Mary Rhoda Jones	Reporter

The Current Events Club was organized this year by Mr. J. H. Dodd in order that the members of his economics and sociology classes and others who were interested might be informed in regard to world events. The club met each week, when it was addressed by speakers secured by Mr. Dodd.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Mlle. Leonie Vimont . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Betty Martin . . . . . President
Edythe Dixon . . . . . Vice President
Ruth Moore . . . . . Secretary
Ruth Barnard . . . . . Treasurer

Meetings of Le Cercle Français are held each Thursday evening, when the programs are conducted entirely in French. They consist of speeches and music. The club which was organized by Mlle. Vimont is similar to one which she organized at Oxford College, Ohio. Application for recognition has been accepted by Le Cercle Français, of New York. Mrs. J. D. Blanton and Mrs. John W. Barton are honorary President and Vice President.

Y. W. C. A. CABINET

FIRST ROW

Marjorie Moss	President
Elizabeth Martin	Vice President
Kathryn Rogers	Secretary
Estelle Meggs	Treasurer

SECOND ROW

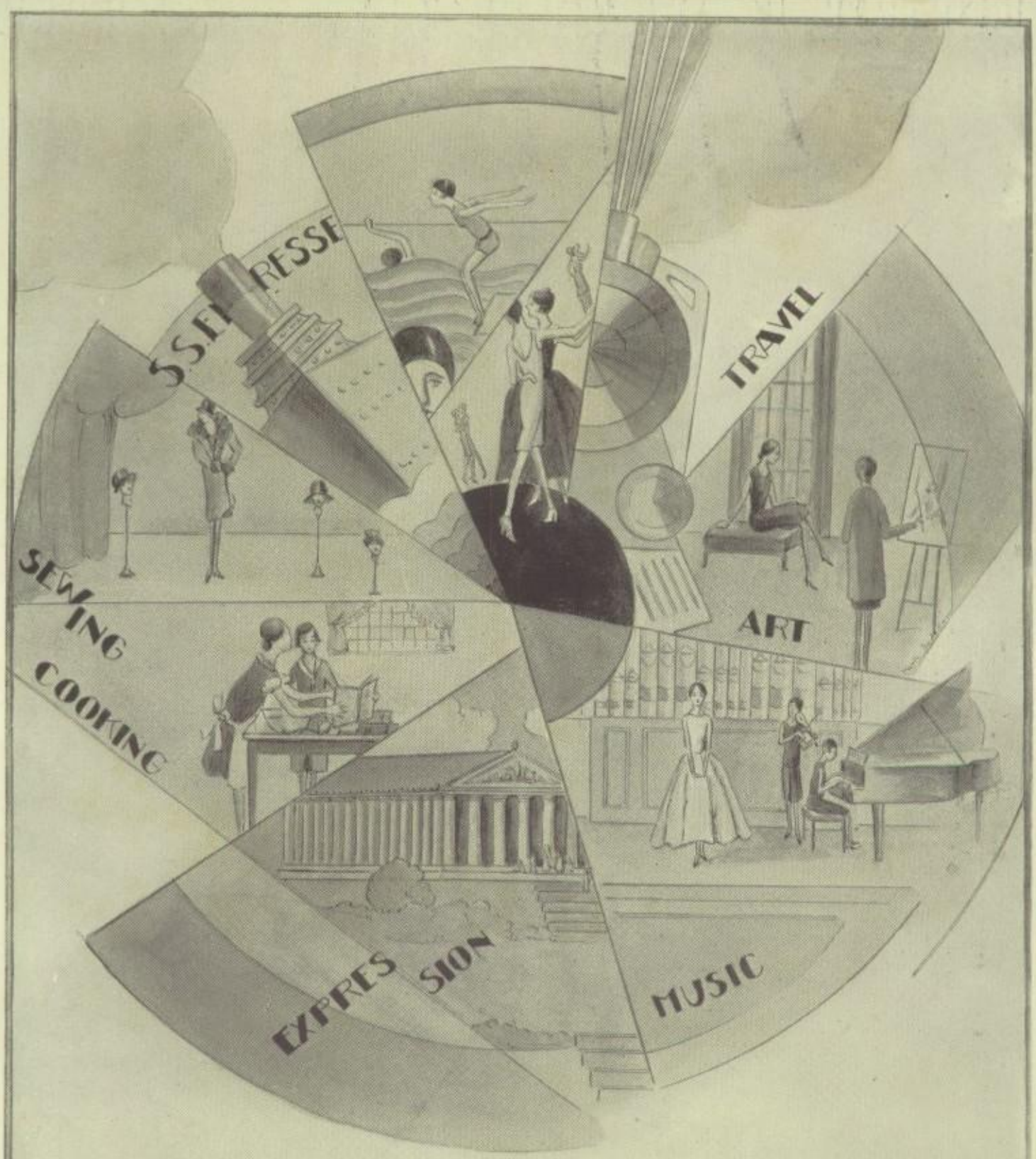
Catharine Blackman, Dorothy Brain, Dorothy Carroll, Dorothy Ellington

THIRD ROW

Lillie Jackson, Mary Rhoda Jones, Dorothy Kendall, Alice Ingram, Margaret Insull

FOURTH ROW

Catharine Leavitt, Catharine McKnight, Blanche Motley,
Ellen Hadley Robinson, Jeffe Swain



WARD-BELMONT DEPARTMENTS
SEEN THROUGH A KALEIDOSCOPE

THE ART DEPARTMENT

GENERAL ART

COSTUME DESIGN

INTERIOR DECORATION

COMMERCIAL ILLUSTRATION

LOUISE H. GORDON

MARY W. SHACKELFORD

COSTUME ILLUSTRATION—GOWNS SHOWN IN LOCAL STORES

DESIGN FOR SMALL FEMININE SITTING ROOM IN LOUIS XV STYLE

DESIGN FOR HALLWAY, SHOWING SPANISH INFLUENCE

VIEWS OF CLASSROOMS

THE EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT

DRAMATICS
PAGEANTRY
PUBLIC
SPEAKING

PAULINE SHERWOOD TOWNSEND
DIRECTOR

CATHARINE A. WINNIA
ASSISTANT

CERTIFICATE EXPRESSION CLASS

FIRST ROW

Alice Carr, Regina Kellems, Ruth Johnson, Helen Johnson, Majorie Moss, Doris Nathan

SECOND ROW

Allie Belle O'Mohundro, Susan Vaughn, Lorene Banfield, Helen Huddleston, Ruth Louise Rowland, Blanche Motley, Sara Swaim, Lucille Smith, Elaine Frost

THIRD ROW

Hewell Givan, Mary Virginia Huff, Rose Morrison, Ruth Browning, Josephine Rankin, Katherine McKee

OTHER MEMBERS OF THE CLASS

Katherine Amos, Margaret Insull, Anna Parrent

MISS PAULINE SHERWOOD TOWNSEND, *Director of the School of Expression*

"ELECTRA"

Sophocles' "Electra" was presented at the Parthenon on November 4, 1926, by the students in the Expression Department, under the direction of Miss Townsend. The costumes and properties were authentic. The production was staged as nearly as possible in the manner of the Greek drama in the time of Sophocles, the fourth century B.C. "Electra" was produced again on May 17, at the request of the Nashville Park Board.

THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT

PIANO
MR. GOODMAN

VOICE
MR. De LUCA

VIOLIN
MR. ROSE

ORGAN
AND
SCIENCE
MR. WESSON

THE Ward-Belmont School of Music maintains the largest, most expensive, and most gifted faculty of any school for girls in the country. The teachers have supplemented graduation from leading conservatories with years of special study under the leading masters of two continents.

Mr. Lawrence Goodman, director of the Piano Department, is an American who has had superlative opportunities for study, both in this country and in Europe. For eight years he was a pupil of Ernest Hutcheson. Then, going to Europe, he studied with Joseph Lhevinne, the great Russian artist. He has attended the Master School for Pianists, conducted by Ferrucio Busoni at Basle, Switzerland, and has studied with Segismund Stojowski, the friend and pupil of Paderewski.

Mr. Goodman taught in one of New York's leading music schools for five years, but enlistment in the navy and return to civilian life brought about readjustments that enabled Ward-Belmont to prevail upon him to come here. He has been with the school for seven years, and the rapid progress of his pupils is sufficient proof of his ability.

Signor Gaetano Salvatore De Luca, director of the Voice Department, is a distinguished Italian vocal authority. He is a teacher of successful experience in New York and Milan, Italy, and a master of the Italian Bel Canto. He has studied with the most famous teachers in Europe, including Maestri Baraldi and Piazza, of London; the distinguished Maestro Corrado, of Naples; Professor Carelli, head of the Vocal Department of the Conservatory of Naples; Maestro Manderioli, of Milan; and Maestro Lombardi, of Florence. He took a special course in operatic répertoire from the eminent conductor, Professor Sarimento (Caruso's coach), and revived several operas, notably "L'Africaine" and "Andrea Chenier," with the celebrated tenor, De Lucia.

Signor De Luca was chosen not only because of his reputation as an artist, but upon the urgent recommendation of many celebrated authorities, who praise his abilities as a teacher of tone production, répertoire, and opera. He has been connected with Ward-Belmont for eight years, and enjoys the high distinction of having recently placed one of his pupils, Joseph T. MacPherson, in the Metropolitan Opera Company with a little more than three years' study with him.

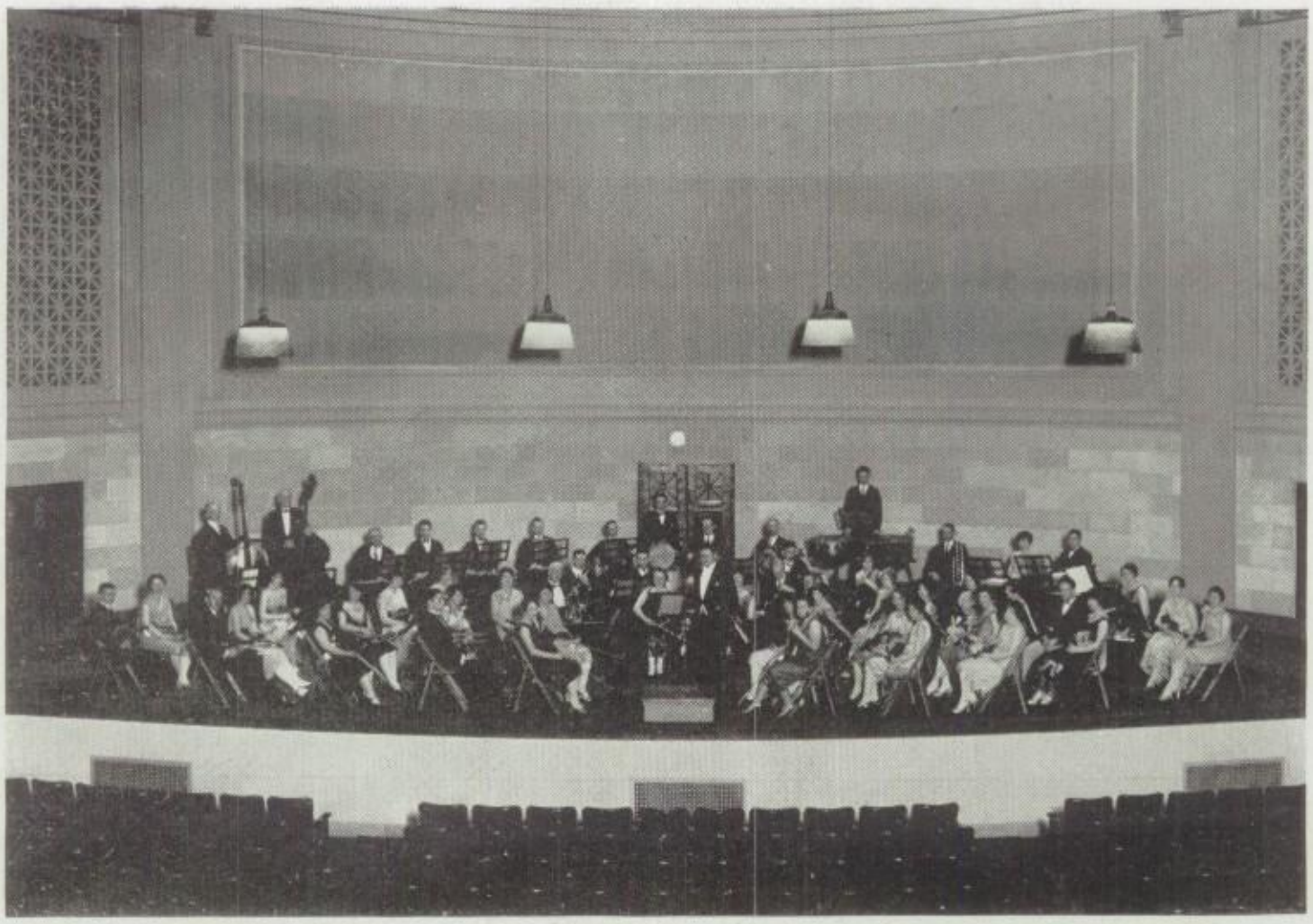
Mr. Kenneth Rose's eight years of experience at Ward-Belmont have been marked by notable musical achievements. Annually he has given a brilliant open program at the school, and he has appeared with success in other cities over the State. The Ward-Belmont Orchestra, numbering about forty players, he has carried on and developed to its present efficient standard. It now ranks among the best orchestras of its kind in the South.

Having an ardent love of his work, Mr. Rose brings to his teaching an inspiration to which his pupils quickly respond. The evidence of his skill as a teacher is expressed best in the success won by his pupils.

Mr Lawrence Goodman

Signor De Luca

Mr. Kenneth Rose



THE WARD-BELMONT ORCHESTRA

The Ward-Belmont Orchestra, one of the most efficient school organizations in the country, was founded by Fritz Schmitz in 1908. Since 1918 the ensemble has been under the guidance of Kenneth Rose, director of the Violin Department of Ward-Belmont, who has developed this body of students and young professionals to symphonic proportions both in the completeness of its instrumentation and the artistry of its performances. Many members of the Nashville Symphony Orchestra are present or past members of this smaller body. The repertory includes all the standard overtures, movements of the well-known symphonies, such as the Tschaikowsky No. 4 (Finale), Schubert's Unfinished, etc. With its function, that of superior training for aspiring students, the Ward-Belmont Orchestra is contributing in a most helpful way to the artistic development of the South.

THE DOMESTIC ART AND HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT

SEWING
TEXTILES
COOKERY

MARGARET LOWRY
UNA SPALLER
EUNICE KINKEAD, ASSISTANT

DOMESTIC ART

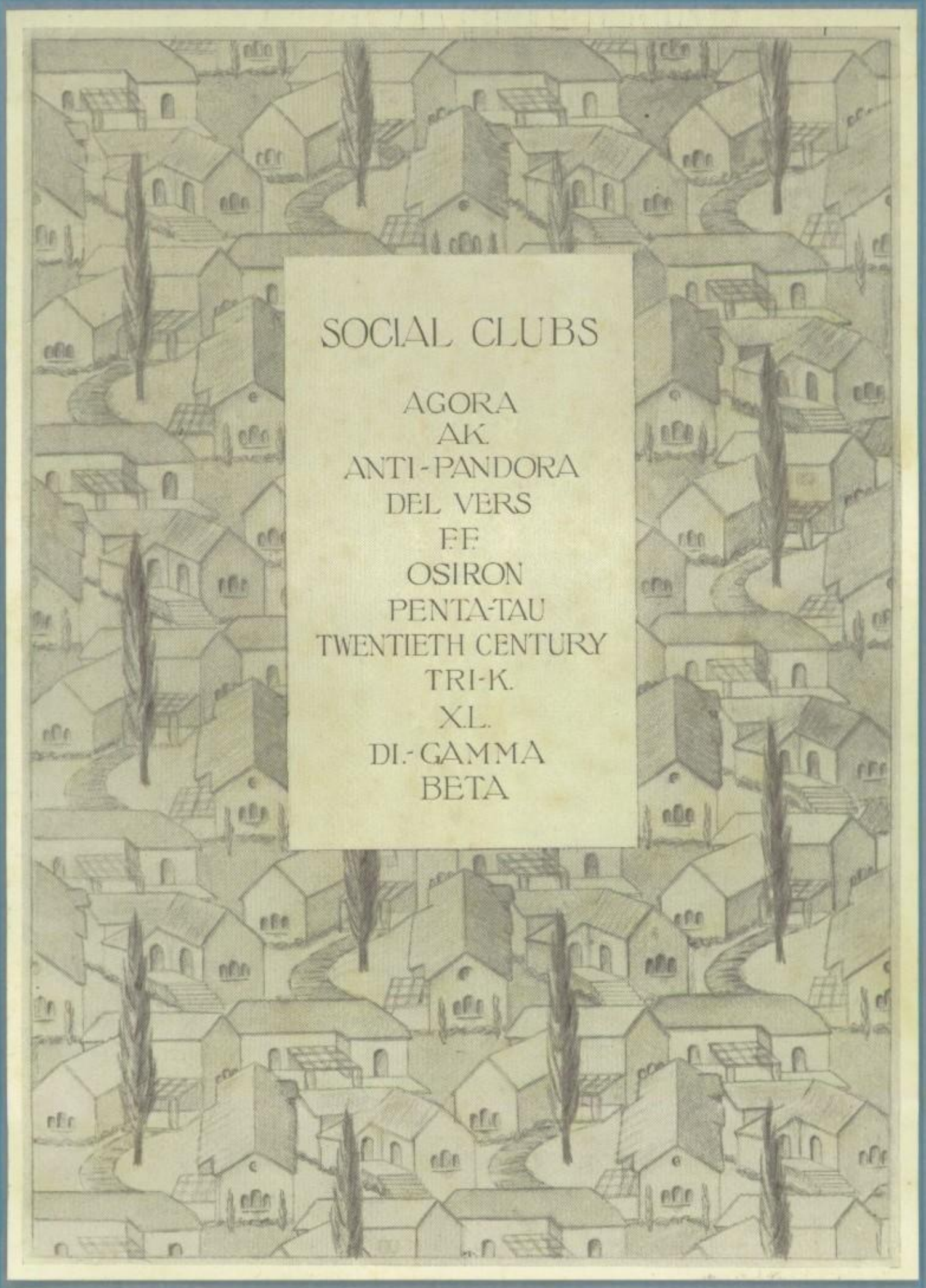
The sewing classes are proving very versatile. Some of the girls are making breakfast coats; some are making children's clothes; others are learning how to trim garments successfully. In preparation for the department's annual style show, the girls have been working on various types of dresses—simple sport dresses, tailored dresses, and afternoon dresses. The style show will be the culmination of a year of worth-while accomplishment, and will be educational as well as interesting. Not only will one see the Ward-Belmont girls in the dresses they have made, but, as an added feature, period costumes will be shown.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

The cooking classes this year have carried out an interesting and diverse program. Beginning with plain foods, the girls have learned how to plan and make well-balanced, appetizing meals. Gradually more advanced work has been taken up, until the students know all the intricacies of planning, buying materials, cooking, and serving more complex and elaborate meals. The enthusiastic girls now serve weekly luncheons to teachers and other guests who are fortunate enough to be invited; and, indeed, those who go are fortunate, for the luncheons are perfect in every detail of cookery and etiquette.

WARD-BELMONT ABROAD

These girls are climbing an Alpine glacier, and enjoying it as they enjoyed every minute of last summer's Ward-Belmont tour. They had no dull hours; for how could they, when Miss Ross was with them to tell them the romance of the past and to inspire them with an appreciation of the truly beautiful? Their days were packed full of interest: exquisite cathedrals; drives along the unbelievably blue Mediterranean; audiences with guides, tradesmen, counts; trips on foot, by motor, in gondolas; shopping expeditions to haggle with brow-beaten Italians. The nights were spent at operas, theaters, and night clubs, or in taking moonlight drives. They saw humorous things, as the ludicrous foreign movies; touching things, as Hoffman's "Christ;" miraculous things, as the Sacred Stairway, where all sins are forgiven. They were stirred by the Lake Country of England, the Trosachs of Scotland, the green vistas of Holland. No one girl but feels the richer for her contact with the old and new as they exist together in Europe. Each has thoughts of scenes from old castle windows, from the top of St. Peter's, from swiftly moving trains. Every one regrets that such a delightful summer is past, but one consoles herself always with a crowd of happy memories.


SOCIAL CLUBS
AGORA
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TWENTIETH CENTURY
TRI-K.
XL.
DI.-GAMMA
BETA

SOCIAL CLUBS

For ten years the social clubs of Ward-Belmont have played their part in making our school one of the finest in the land. Not only have they been a source of fun and pleasure, but they have taught us the lesson of coöperation and the value of friendship.

Those of us who are artistically inclined find our interest held by the delightful possibilities of the new club houses, while we who are athletic have the opportunity of showing our club spirit in the inter-club tournaments. The dances call for the ingenuity and skill of every member, as they are the occasion of much friendly rivalry in talent and originality. As these dances are the chief social functions of the year, we have used in the following section descriptions of them.

Agora Club House

CINDERELLA BALL

At the Cinderella Ball, which the members of the Agora Club gave, there were no maidens who were disturbed by a fear of the striking of the clock, for the guests and hostesses were care-free. The gym was decorated as a gorgeous castle, with the throne of the King and Queen at the end of the long room. During the special feature the prince and princess gave a dance, in which the princess, true to the story, lost her slipper.

Marion Sherman

Annie May McCauley

AGORA CLUB

Miss Florence N. Boyer . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Marian Sherman . . . . . President
Annie May McCauley . . . . . Vice President
Maude Gary . . . . . Secretary
Cleta Black . . . . . Treasurer

OFFICES

Editor in Chief of Milestones
Literary Editor of Milestones
Two Hyphen Reporters
Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Treasurer of Oklahoma Club

AGORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Lorene Banfield, Cleta Black, Frances Campbell, Vieva Chason

SECOND ROW

Genieve Conway, Evelyn Dobbs, Virginia Donaldson, Helen Dudenbostel

THIRD ROW

Rosella Ehrenwald, Verna Featheringill

AGORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Beverley Freeland, Julia Freeland, Kathryn Gable, Maude Gary

SECOND ROW

Marion Gilbert, Margaret Insull, Pauline Jackson, Mary Esther Johnson

THIRD ROW

Nell Law, Julia Leigh Lynne

AGORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Lucile Machiels, Eleanor Meek, Mary Pearl Moores, Pearl Naylor

SECOND ROW

Mildred Newbern, Pauline Ney, Merry Bell Palmer, Belle Pearlman

THIRD ROW

Ethel Pearlman, Mary Louise Phelps

AGORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

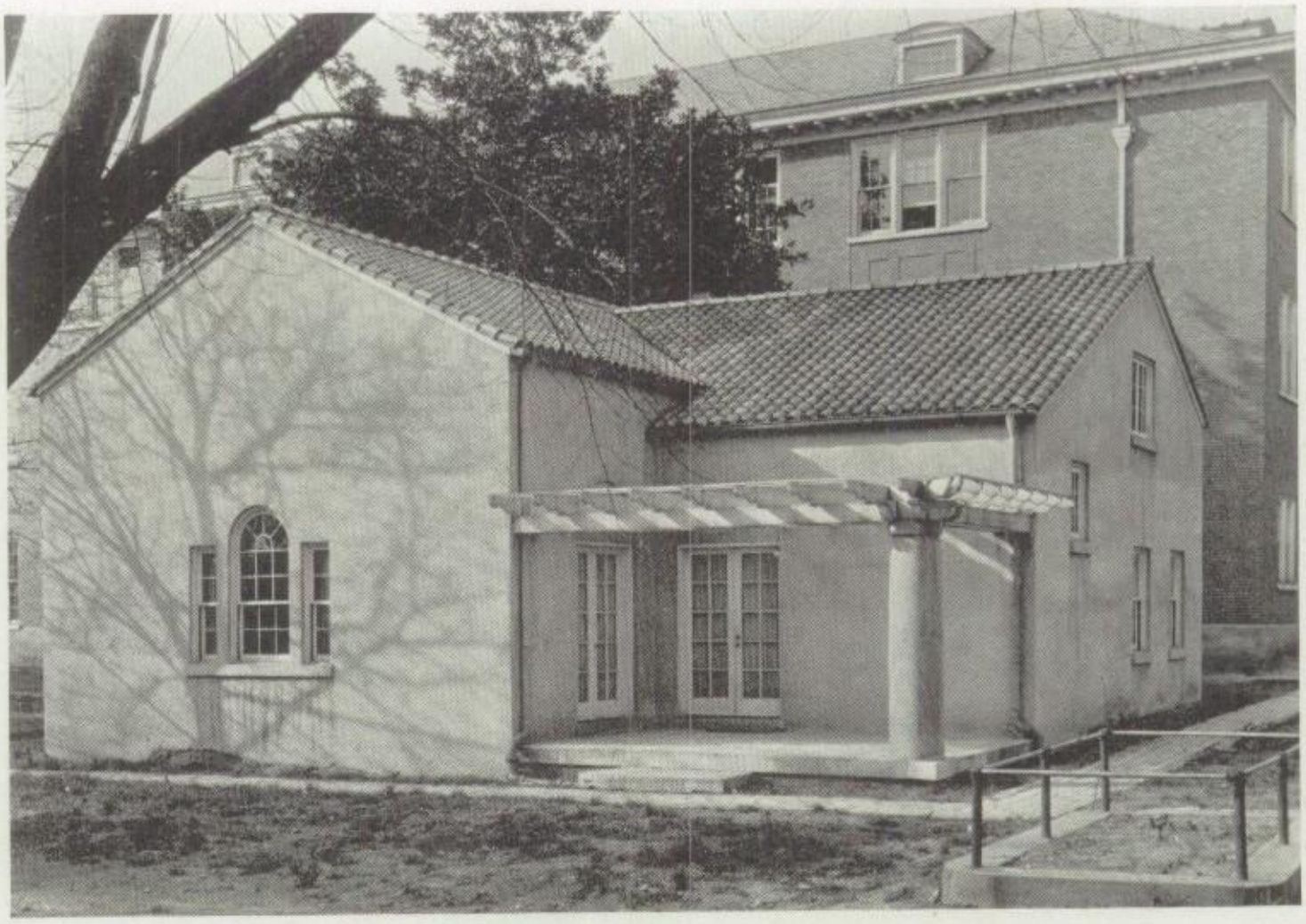
Margaret Pollock, Elizabeth Reinhart, Louise Rowland, Margaret Smith

SECOND ROW

Brunhild Switzer, Kathryn Wilson, Virginia Wilson

THIRD ROW

Dola Winkles, Miriam Winship



A. K. Club House

PEACOCK DANCE

People say that peacocks are bad luck, but the A. K.'s seem to have found the charm which dispels the misfortune, for their Peacock Dance was a decided success. The gym was decorated in soft yellow; the walls and ceiling draped in such a way as to give a graceful, billowing effect. The special dance was given by a chorus of girls, with peacock head dresses and long painted wings, with the solo dancer wearing a yellow dress and a long peacock feather in her hair. As favors, small perfume bottles in the shape of peacocks were given.

Mary Jane Richards

Estelle Meggs

A. K. CLUB

Miss Una Spaller . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Mary Jane Richards . . . . . President
Estelle Meggs . . . . . Vice President
Elaine Frost . . . . . Secretary
Betty Weber . . . . . Treasurer

OFFICES

Vice President Senior Class
General Proctor, '27
Proctor Pembroke, '26
Secretary of Virginia Club
Vice President of Florida Club
General Proctor, '26
Treasurer of Y. W. C. A.
Secretary of Michigan State Club
Vice President of Kansas Club.

A. K. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Fritzie Albaugh, Katherine Amos, Mary Kate Anderson, Katherine Batterman

SECOND ROW

Dorothy Bell, Barbara Blackman, Marian Blackman, Ted Boyd

THIRD ROW

Virginia Buston, Louise Butler, Margaret Carthew, Dorothy Dewey, Dorothy Duncan

A. K. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Louise Folke, Grace Freeman, Elaine Frost, Marguerite Gilbreath

SECOND ROW

Kathryn Glasford, Marjorie Guerin, Ruth Hammersley, Maxine Irvin

THIRD ROW

Helen Johnson, Mary Belle Johnson, Kathryn Jury, Martha Lee Koelz, Bernice Lee

A. K. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Suzanne Lewis, Virginia K. Martin, Nathalie Maynard, Meredith McKee

SECOND ROW

Irene M. Patterson, Mary Virginia Payne, Laila Phelps, Martha Pine

THIRD ROW

Josephine Rankin, Alfreda Jo Raynes, Mary Louise Ritter, Gladys Robbins, Martha Robbins

Ever remember me.
Lot o' love
Peggy Tilford
"Kentucky"

Lucille
Remember me
but forget this
picture —
Jeanette

A. K. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Dorothy Sherman, Cynthia Tanner, Phyrne Tanner, Margaret Tilford

SECOND ROW

Dorothy Townsend, Doris Elaine Trombley, Jeanette Verser, Mary Elizabeth Vick

THIRD ROW

Charlotte Walker, Gertrude Way, Betty Weber, Virginia Wells, Agnes Wright

ANTI-PANDORA CLUB HOUSE

PANDORA'S BALL

The gym became a lovely, cool, green forest for the Anti-Pandora Dance. Pandora's box was there, and it was finally opened, releasing Winds who airily danced over the gym. Pandora and her friends tried to restrain them, but not until they had finished their boisterous dancing were they to be held.

Helen Moser

Georgia Charles

ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

Miss Eloise Meroney . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Helen Moser . . . . . President
Georgia Charles . . . . . Vice President
Margaret Bradley . . . . . Secretary
Janet Carter . . . . . Treasurer

OFFICES

Secretary-Treasurer of Second-Year College Class
Secretary-Treasurer of Florida Club
Chapel Proctor, '27
President of Student Council, '26
Vice President of Senior Class, '27
Secretary of Student Council, '26 and '27
Second Vice President of Student Council, '26
Secretary of Athletic Association
Art Editor of Milestones
Assistant Art Editor of Milestones
Proctor of Fidelity, '26
Vice President of Ohio Club
Treasurer of Tennessee Club
Two Hyphen Reporters
Two members of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Manager of Gym.

ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Cecilie Applegath, Sara Boardman, Margaret Bradley, Dorothy Brain

SECOND ROW

Carolyn Brash, Mary Bridgeforth, Beth Brush, Florella Byron

THIRD ROW

Janet Carter, Phyllis Chandler, Kirtlye Choisser, Allie Brown Clark

ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Margaret Cobb, Dorothy Cook, Virginia Cooper, Edna May Cotton

SECOND ROW

Catharine Cotton, Corinne Dagan, Dorothy Davis, Helen Virginia Davis

THIRD ROW

Katharine Davis, Pauline Day, Alice Orr Forgy, Virginia Farmer

ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Elizabeth Franklin, Ethel Goldberg, Elizabeth Goode, Novice Graves

SECOND ROW

May Belle Hanson, Nell Prince House, Mary Virginia Huff, Alice Ingram

THIRD ROW

Mary Jones Ingram, Edna Johnson, Mildred Kilgore, Emily Krouse

ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Lydareen Majors, Mary Moffett, Helen Reed, Janet Sage

SECOND ROW

Geraldine Smith, Ruth Carolyn Smith, Alma Tenny, Sara Tucker

THIRD ROW

Miriam Whitehead, Mary Louise Wilcox, Mildred Wood

DEL VERS CLUB HOUSE

BLUE MOON DANCE

A Blue Moon Dance was given by the Del Vers Club in a gym decorated appropriately for the arrival of the rare "Lady of the Blue Moon." Walls and ceiling, draped in soft blue shades, greeted the Lady when she emerged from the big silver moon which shone from one end of the room. Every girl at the dance received a little silver vase in memory of the Lady of the Blue Moon.

MARY SAUNDERS

ALICE GOULDING

DEL VERS CLUB

MISS ALMA HOLLINGER . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

MARY SAUNDERS	President
ALICE GOULDING	Vice President
NANCY RABENAU	Secretary
DOROTHY MCINTYRE	Treasurer

OFFICES

Proctor of Founders, '26
President of Indiana Club
Secretary-Treasurer of Illinois Club
Proctor of North Front, '26
Vice President of Missouri Club
President of Michigan Club
Secretary of Y. W. C. A.
President of Virginia Club
President of Kentucky Club
Vice President of Kentucky Club
Proctor of Founders, '27
Secretary of Louisiana Club
Vice President of Illinois Club
President of Illinois Club
Vice President of Michigan Club
Literary Editor of MILESTONES
Vice President of Junior Middle Class
Vice President of North Carolina Club
Two Hyphen Reporters
Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

DEL VERS CLUB

FIRST ROW

Ruth Barnhard, Ethel Brayhill, Ruth Bullock, Virginia Bush

SECOND ROW

Alice Carr, Harriet Condit, Cicely Cone, Isabel Finnup

THIRD ROW

Mary Helen Foulds, Allyne Goad, Louise Graves, Helen Holaday, Marjorie Holmes

DEL VERS CLUB

FIRST ROW

Elizabeth Hoover, Helen Hughes, Marion Hyde, Wilma Hyink

SECOND ROW

Helen Hynds, Marjorie Jurgensmeyer, Isabel Kreeger, Winifred Lutes

THIRD ROW

Naomi MacCauley, Dorothy McIntyre, Hazel Martin, Margaret Matthews, Patrica Morrison

DEL VERS CLUB

FIRST ROW

Louise Nixon, Pauline Pinson, Marjorie Pocklington, Mary Jane Pulver

SECOND ROW

Nancy Rabenau, Mary Rains, Marcia Redinger, Elizabeth Roediger

THIRD ROW

Ellen Hadley Robinson, Elizabeth Rogers, Kathryn Rogers
Martha Edith Rogers, Ruth Silverstein

DEL VERS CLUB

FIRST ROW

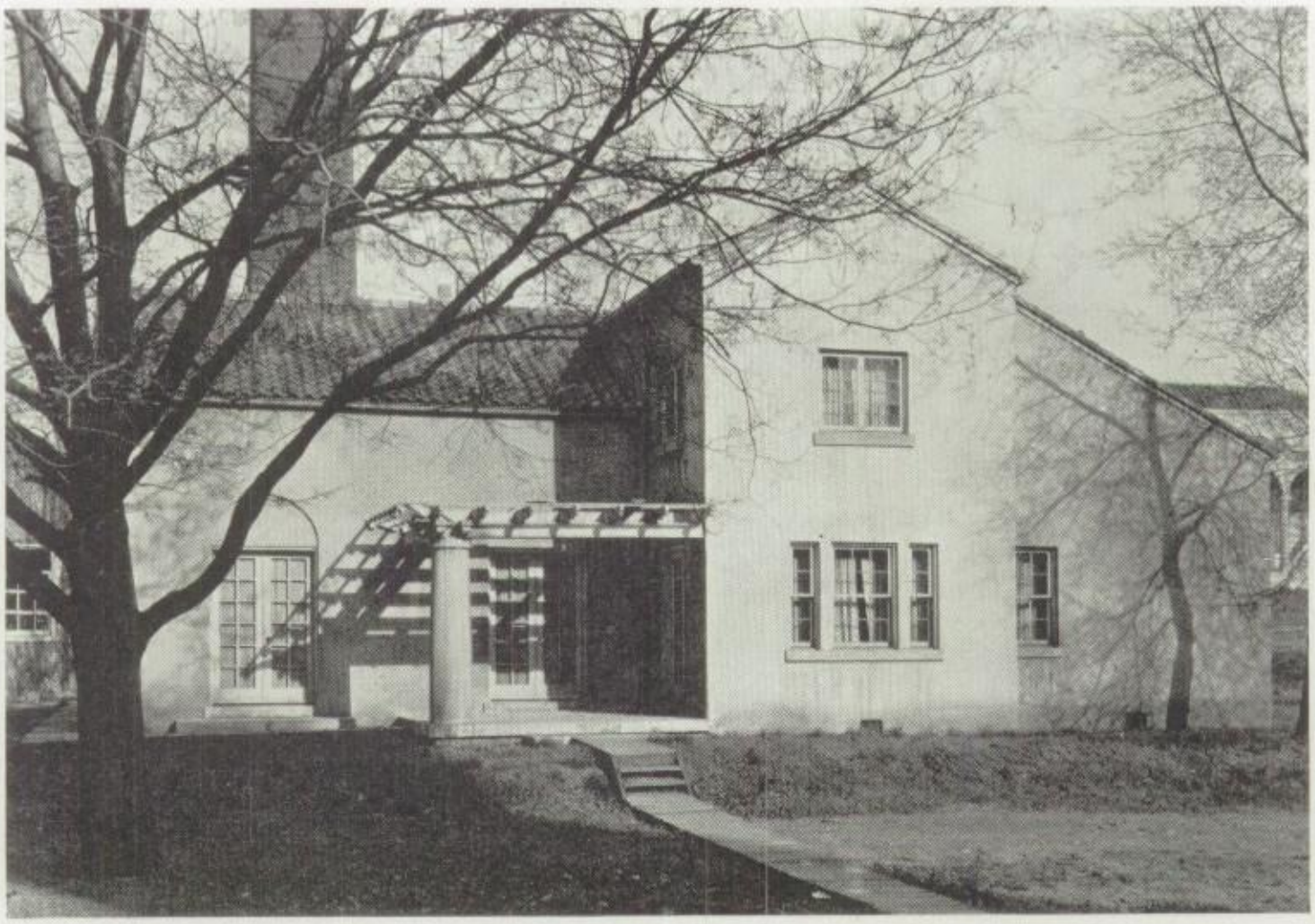
Lucille Robert Smith, Madeline Smith, Mary Elizabeth Smith, Susie Smith

SECOND ROW

Geraldine Snelling, Lorraine Spiess, Mildred Starns, Mona Stewart

THIRD ROW

Rosana Turnage, Alice Katharine Wakefield, Lucy Anne Wakefield, Stella Whitlock, Winzella Witherspoon



F. F. Club House

AROUND-THE-WORLD TOUR

The Steamship F. F. took the guests for a round-the-world tour. Welcomed to the ship by the captain, the guests heard an orchestra playing on the upper deck for the dancers. When the ship came to France, the captain introduced two Apache dancers; at Gibraltar came Spanish dancers; in China there were Chinese boys and girls who also danced for the travelers.

Lucile darling,
I don't ever forget
me because I love
you just lots and
even tho' you don't
see my picture try to
keep me in your mind & heart.
all my love
Sally.

AUGUSTA WILLIAMS

ISABEL HEFLIN

F. F. CLUB

MISS CATHERINE ASHBURNER . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

AUGUSTA WILLIAMS . . . . . President
ISABEL HEFLIN . . . . . Vice President
HELEN KENT . . . . . Secretary
EDNA LOUGHRIDGE . . . . . Treasurer

OFFICES

President of Ohio Club
Secretary-Treasurer of Ohio C ub
Vice President of Alabama Club
Secretary of Alabama Club
President of Georgia Club
President of Alabama Club
Treasurer of Florida Club
Secretary of West Virginia Club
Treasurer of West Virginia Club
Manager of Bowling

F. F. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Virginia Baird, Una Baker, Frances Beard, Mary Virginia Bradston

SECOND ROW

Marion Burwell, Dorothy Campbell, Lucile Canfield, Dorothy Carlson

THIRD ROW

Isabel Corr, Beth Christian

Lucile precious
I'll come
you always
Come down
to ole Dam
someday —
Dot Dee

F. F. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Jim Brister Currie, Clarice Davis, Helen Dean, Dorothy Dee

SECOND ROW

Frances Donica, Eleanor Durham, Ruth Eberle, Frances Ellinger

THIRD ROW

Elizabeth Fletcher, Frances Foote

F. F. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Edna Earle Halbert, Ethel Hamilton, Gertrude Henderson, Marjorie Hooper

SECOND ROW

Helen Huddleston, Ina Janson, Helen Kent, Edna Loughbridge

THIRD ROW

Mary Jane MacPhail, Georgia Maurer

I've enjoyed being at the same table & in Chem with you — Looks of luck & fun
Geo

F. F. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Doris Nathan, Eloise Pearson, Eleanor Robbins, Julia Ann Ross

SECOND ROW

Hazel Lee Saunders, Catharine Ross, Georgia Seiver, Mary Dorthea Walker

THIRD ROW

Eloise Williams, Ruth Wingart, Martha Wright

OSIRON CLUB HOUSE

OSIRON'S REVUE

The Osirons chose a revue to open the Osiron Orchid Room. The guests danced until the intermission, when a pony ballet came on the scene. "The Girl is You and the Boy is Me" immediately became the song hit of the campus after the Osiron Dance. The Osiron Orchestra captivated the audience, and was talked of for days afterwards. The closing number was another feature which was unusual and attractive, as two couples in white satin see-sawed to the strains of a dreamy waltz.

MARGARET MCMULLEN

CAROLINE DODGE

OSIRON CLUB

MISS SARAH CLAYTON JETER . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

MARGARET MCMULLEN . . . . . President
CAROLINE DODGE . . . . . Vice President
BILLIE WANSER . . . . . Secretary
VIRGINIA SHAWAN . . . . . Treasurer

OFFICES

Proctor of Pembroke, '27
Treasurer of First-Year College Class
Three Hyphen Reporters
Vice President of Georgia Club
Assistant Editor of MILESTONES
Treasurer of Senior Class
Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Proctor of North Front, '27
Literary Editor of MILESTONES

OSIRON CLUB

FIRST ROW

Shirley Aygarn, Helen Bagley, Virginia Bidwell, Catharine Blanton

SECOND ROW

Mary Louise Burkhard, Grayce Burney, Mildred Byrd, Helen Coty

THIRD ROW

Virginia Crane, Carroll L. Cruse, Clara Dorchester, Louise Dreyfus

OSIRON CLUB

FIRST ROW

Mary Dunn, Carol Friemuth, Catharine Funk, Dorothy Ellington

SECOND ROW

Josephine Gale, Frances Gary, Mary Gove, Winona Griggs

THIRD ROW

Catharine Noves Hughes, Elizabeth Hughes, Melba Johnson, Ruth Johnson

OSIRON CLUB

FIRST ROW

Delia Kolling, Ethel Mary MacLean, Margaret Alice Lowe, Alice E. MacDuff

SECOND ROW

Betty Marr, Isabelle Miller, June Miller, Dorothy Nelson

THIRD ROW

Alice Noordewier, Maurine Olinger, Helen Rasmussen, Valborg Ravn

OSIRON CLUB

FIRST ROW

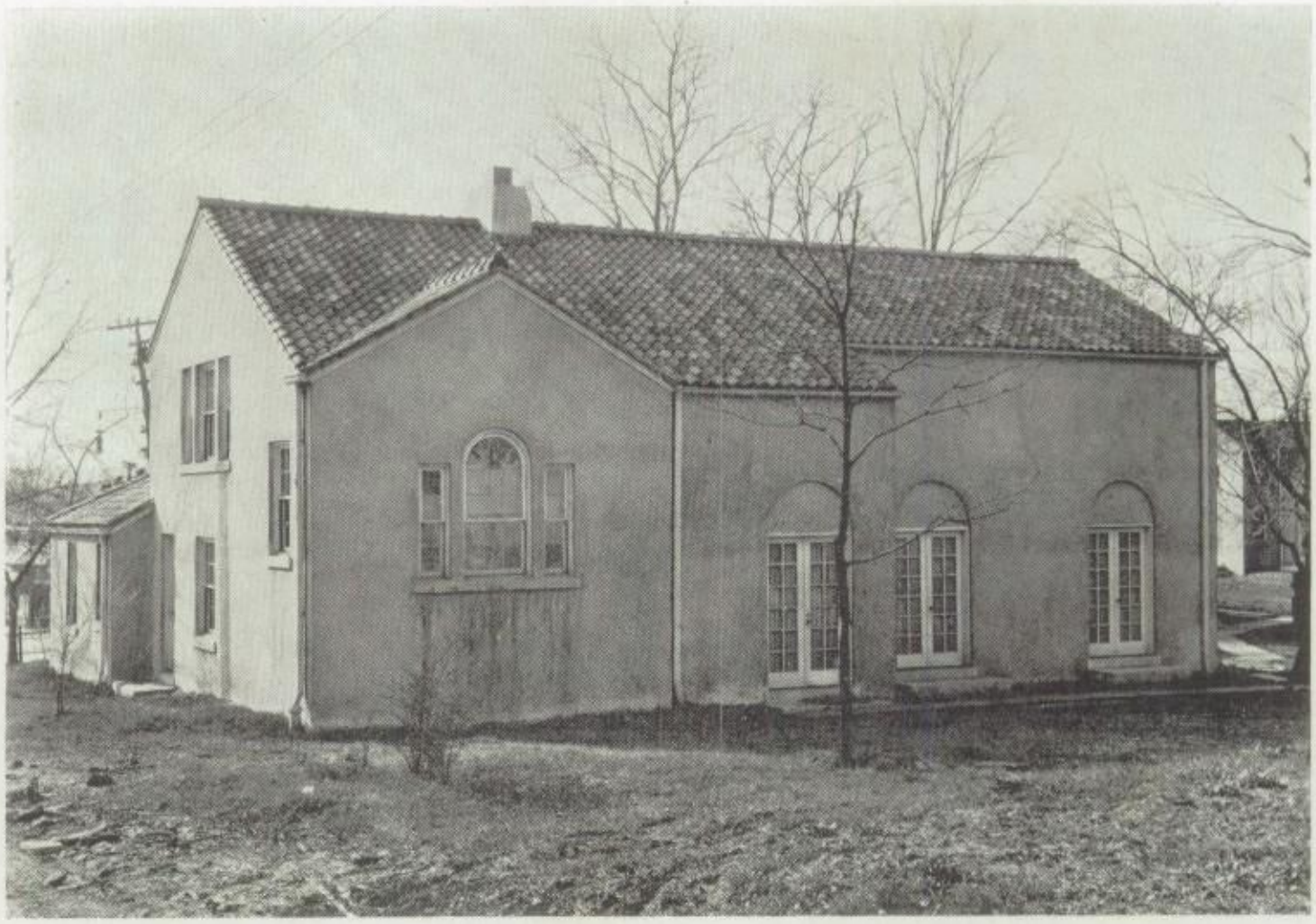
Billie Roberts, Helen Ryerson, Inez Scruggs, Virginia Shawhan

SECOND ROW

Margaret Stanford, Alberta Louise Stolz, Betty Stone, Billie Wanser

THIRD ROW

Corinne Weiblen



PENTA TAU CLUB HOUSE

THE EMPEROR'S BALL

The Empress Josephine and Emperor Napoleon were the hostess and host of the Penta Tau's Dance. The gym had become the elaborate ballroom of Versailles, inclosed with draperies of rose and silver leading up to the ceiling, from which came a chandelier of pink roses. In compliment to the royal pair, richly dressed nobles and ladies danced. There was a large throne at one end of the room, where the Emperor and Empress were seated.

VALDA THOMAS

JESSAMINE DAGGETT

PENTA TAU CLUB

MISS CATHERINE GREENLEE . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

VALDA THOMAS . . . . . President
JESSAMINE DAGGETT . . . . . Vice President
ANN EARLE FRENCH . . . . . Secretary
LAURA FORTSON . . . . . Treasurer

OFFICES

President of North Carolina Club
Business Manager of MILESTONES
Secretary of Arkansas Club
Literary Editor of MILESTONES
President of Texas Club
Vice President of Fourth-Year High School Class
President of West Virginia Club
Treasurer of Arkansas Club
Treasurer of Texas Club
Secretary-Treasurer of Missouri Club
Vice President of Arkansas Club
President of Arkansas Club
President of Senior Class
Vice President of Texas Club
Secretary of Kentucky Club
Secretary of Texas Club
Two Literary Editors of MILESTONES
Proctor of Senior Hall, '26
Second Vice President of Student Council, '27
Vice President of West Virginia Club
Hyphen Reporter
Member of Y. W C. A. Cabinet

PENTA TAU CLUB

FIRST ROW

Clydis Aiken, Retta Barnard, Agnes Bickley, Kate Boyd

SECOND ROW

Louise Burgess, Myrtle Carter, Margaret Daggett, Mary Day, Marietta Duncan

THIRD ROW

Olga Dye, Laura Fortson, Ann Earle French, Marion Fry, Mary Gibson

Please remember and love me lots! Mary

Dear Lucile don't forget Martha

Lucile dear: you have been a perfect roommate. Always remember that I love you devotedly. "Peg."

PENTA TAU CLUB

FIRST ROW

Pansy Hawley, Catharine Henderson, Virginia Lee Hicks, Josephine Holden

SECOND ROW

Virginia Hood, Elise Jester, Sarah Jester, Dorothy M. Jones, Mary Medora Jones

THIRD ROW

Peggy McLarry, Audrey Lane, Martha Laurent, Edith Leavens, Maxine Lightfoot

PENTA TAU CLUB

FIRST ROW

Martha Lindsay, Pauline MacDonald, Elise Maddox, Mary J. Moore

SECOND ROW

Ruth Moore, Dixie Morris, Blanche Motley, Lucille Moxley

THIRD ROW

Mary O'Brien, Frances Oberthier, Kate Parker, Alice Rodes, Pauline Rountree
Rebecca Sackett

PENTA TAU CLUB

FIRST ROW

Virginia Lou Sample, Doris Tatum, Vivian Walker

SECOND ROW

Wayne Weber, Mabel West, Margaret White

THIRD ROW

Margaret Witherspoon, Marjorie Wright

TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB HOUSE

TWENTIETH CENTURY SNOW FETE

Christmas spirit reigned at the T. C. Dance, for the gym looked like a bit of the fartherest north, with snow and evergreens in every direction. The King and Queen of Wintertime were there, too, announced by handsome trumpeters, dressed in white satin and followed by a royal cortege, all in white. For a special feature, a tiny dancer appeared and danced amid falling snowflakes, while colored lights played upon her graceful figure. Then, with the aid of two snowmen, she rolled out a huge snowball, which was opened and brought more and more snowballs on the scene.

DOROTHY KENDALL

FRANCES O'DONNELL

TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

MISS MARY SHACKELFORD . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

DOROTHY KENDALL	President
FRANCES O'DONNELL	Vice President
JULIA SMITHER	Secretary
BARBARA EHRSAM	Treasurer

OFFICES

Treasurer of Kentucky Club
Manager of Basketball
President of Iowa Club
President of Kansas Club
Secretary of Louisiana Club
President of Louisiana Club
President of Tennessee Club
Proctor of Senior Hall, '27
Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Treasurer of Iowa Club
Vice President of Oklahoma Club
Treasurer of First-Year College Class
Vice President of Indiana Club
President of Missouri Club
Secretary of First-Year College Class
Literary Editor of MILESTONES
Hyphen Reporter
Vice President of Iowa Club
Secretary of Iowa Club

TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

FIRST ROW

Gertrude Cameron, Noralee Condit, Frances Day, Margaret Dixon

SECOND ROW

Martha Lee Duncan, Mary Belle DuVall, June Edmonson, Barbara Ehrsam

THIRD ROW

Arbella Ellis, Florenca Ferman, Catherine Francez, Margurite Glidden

TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

FIRST ROW

Wardine Goode, Frances Hassell, Eleanor Gray, Margaret Hickman

SECOND ROW

Frances Hill, Savanah May Hopkins, Ruth Hughes, Maurine Jacobson

THIRD ROW

Margaret Kessler, Thekla Lamning, Florence Leiber, Jane McCullough

TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

FIRST ROW

Gladys McDonald, Eugenia Mahan, Mary Martini, Dorothy Miller

SECOND ROW

Anna Murtaugh, Rose Newman, Dorthy Ann Nichols, Lela Owen

THIRD ROW

Alice Richie, Helen Nina Scott, Julia Smither, Katherine Gray Tabb

One hundred seventy

1927

Lucile

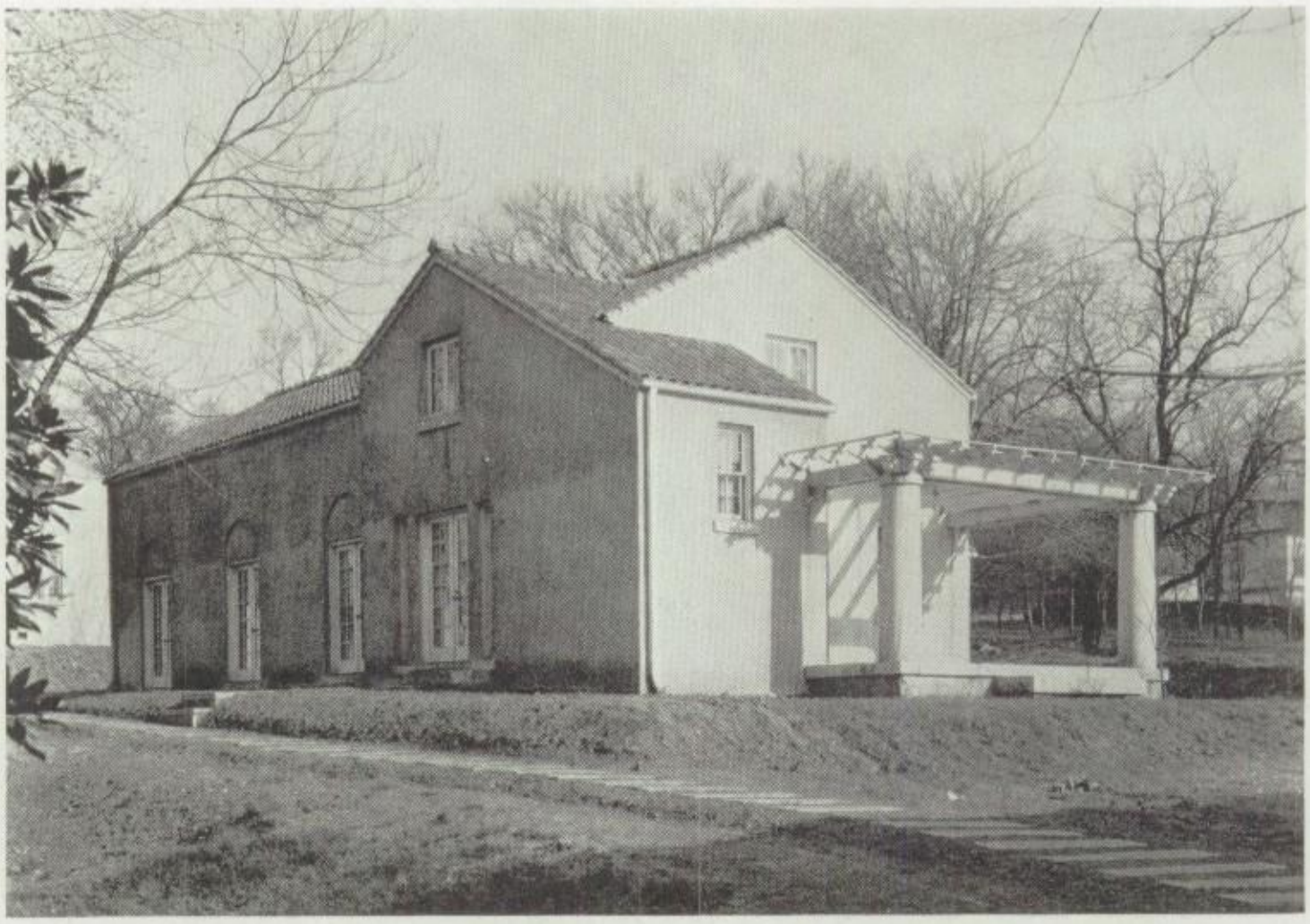
TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

FIRST ROW

Lucile Taliaferro, Helena Taylor, Dorothy Valentine, Dorothy Veasey

SECOND ROW

Martha Willis, Charlotte Wettach, Catharine Wood



TRI-K CLUB HOUSE

PIERROT AND PIERRETTE DANCE

The gym was turned into Fairyland for the Tri-K Dance. A huge lighted ball hung from the center of the room, where the color scheme was black and white, with gaily colored balloons flying about. Suspended from the balcony were large panels bearing silhouettes of Pierrot and Pierrette—the gay spirits who were the patrons of the Tri-K Dance. A tableau was given against a black panel as the special dance number, with a toe dance by one of the members.

Rose Morrison

Catherine McKnight

TRI-K CLUB

Miss Catherine E. Morrison . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Rose Morrison . . . . . President
Catherine McKnight . . . . . Vice President
Margaret Elliott . . . . . Secretary
Mary Scott . . . . . Treasurer

OFFICES

President of Athletic Association
First Vice President of Student Council, '26
President of Student Council, '27
Editor of Hyphen
Sporting Editor of Hyphen
Vice President of Tennessee Club
Assistant Editor of Hyphen
Secretary of Georgia Club
Vice President of Y. W. C. A.
Treasurer of Georgia Club
President of Mississippi Club
President of Oklahoma Club
Secretary of Kansas Club
President of Freshman Class
Second Vice President of Y. W. C. A.
Four members of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Manager of Tennis

TRI-K CLUB

FIRST ROW

Florence E. Abels, Lillian Ashley, Inez Barnes, Mary Hazel Benedict

SECOND ROW

Catharine Blackman, Bernice Boozer, Esther Bridges, Irene Brown

THIRD ROW

Elizabeth Brown, Ruth Browning, Erma Carlton, Dorothy Catlett, Mickey S. Chandler
Pearl Coggins

TRI-K CLUB

FIRST ROW

Caroline Cosgrove, Edythe Louise Dixon, June Edgar, Margaret Elliott

SECOND ROW

Elizabeth Finch, Dorthea Gilbert, Mary Eleanor Gilmore
Shirley Harkaway

THIRD ROW

Martha Harman, Josephine Harris, Jean Haynes, Sara Jane Hendee, Carrie Walton Hopkins
Jessie Jennings

TRI-K CLUB

FIRST ROW

Mary Rhoda Jones, Velma Jones, Elizabeth Martin, Mary Frances Marxson

SECOND ROW

Mary Lou Niles, Marjorie Northrup, Anita Pettit, Martha Proctor

THIRD ROW

Katharine Rees, Mary Scott, Eugenia Selden, Marie Stallings, Katharine Standifer
Mary Mildred Steger

Don't forget "Sally"

TRI-K CLUB

FIRST ROW

Josephine Strain, Evelyn Strangward, Dorothy Stover, Jeffe Swain

SECOND ROW

Sara Swain, Marjorie Tootle, Frances Lou Vinson, Eloise Welburn

THIRD ROW

Katharine Whitley, Emilie Wright, Doris Yochum

X. L. Club House

ORIENTAL DANCE

The X. L.'s gave their traditional Oriental Dance this year. Guests entered through a rustic arch, which was covered with cherry blossoms, into a lovely Japanese scene. At the far end of the gym, dominating the entire scene, sat the majestic Buddha. Over the room were foot bridges, cherry blossoms, and shrubs. Through it all the silver moon shone, while there was a fragrance of incense permeating everything. Guests were given sandalwood boxes, carrying out the Oriental idea, which was also shown in the Japanese girls' dance.

KATHERINE CLARK

THELMA PECK

X. L. CLUB

MISS EMMA I. SISSON . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

KATHERINE CLARK . . . . . President
THELMA PECK . . . . . Vice President
DOROTHY CARROLL . . . . . Secretary
MARY STUART NORTON . . . . . Treasurer

OFFICES

President of Second-Year College Class
President of Y. W. C. A.
President of First-Year College Class
Secretary of Indiana Club
Chapel Proctor, '26
First Vice President of Council, '27
Secretary of Oklahoma Club
Vice President of North Carolina Club
Treasurer of Student Council
Secretary of Wisconsin Club
Proctor of Fidelity
Secretary of Senior Class
Hyphen Reporter
Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

X. L. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Evelyn Adams, Virginia Bell, Mary Bellack, Fritzie Broad

SECOND ROW

Ruth Campen, Margaret Clark, Dorothy Lee Conable, Winona Curran

THIRD ROW

Glory Davis, Margaret Ellen Douty, Ruth Ferer, Betty Frantz, Alberta Guffigan
Frances Hairston

X. L. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Lucille Hegewald, Elizabeth Hillis, Carol Hutchinson, Helen Hutchinson

SECOND ROW

Viola Jay, Carol Joerns, Ann Johnston, Edith Jones

THIRD ROW

Pearl Jones, Alice Kearney, Regina Kellums, Naomi Kilgore, Dorothy Lancaster
Catharine Leavitt

M. Ruth Rathell
Okla. City, Okla.

X. L. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Mary Lindsay, Olive Logan, Katharine A. McKee, Betty Jane McNutt

SECOND ROW

Marjorie E. Moss, Ruby Meyers, Mary Stuart Norton, Clare Packard

THIRD ROW

Mary Grady Parks, Mary Addis Patten, Lucie Lee Pulliam, M. Ruth Rathell
Virginia Wray Risinger, Lavinia Rose

X. L. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Vivian Slagle, Carolyn F. Smith, Marion Thompson, Dorothy Mildred Threat

SECOND ROW

Louise Trees, Ladye Douglas Wilhoite, Elizabeth Williams, Eleanor Wilson

THIRD ROW

Thelma Witwer, Ellen Wilson Yohe

DAY STUDENT CLUBS

Grace Cavert

Elizabeth Howe

DI-GAMMA CLUB

OFFICERS

Grace Cavert	President
Elizabeth Howe	Vice President
Freda Cates	Secretary-Treasurer

DI-GAMMA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Hortense Ambrose, Sara Andrews, Nell Banks, Mary Blackman Bass

SECOND ROW

Mildred Baldwin, Virginia Beasley, Virginia Bennett, Lucy May Bond

THIRD ROW

Mayre Brandon, Pauline Brown, Frieda Cates, Mary Elizabeth Cayce

FOURTH ROW

Elizabeth Cowan, Louise Crawford, Dorothy Culbert

DI-GAMMA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Martha Farr, Estelle Farmer, Mary Alice Farr, Judith Folk

SECOND ROW

Josephine Fox, Frances Gibson, Frances Hardison, Dorothy Hamilton

THIRD ROW

Leonora Hamilton, Mildred Harris, Tina Mae Hawes, Ethel Hawkinson

FOURTH ROW

Helen Holt, Bernice Houston, Geneva Jones

DI-GAMMA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Mary Elizabeth Keller, Julia Henderson Latture, Lucy Dell Leathers, Betty Lusk

SECOND ROW

Oliver Martin, Marjorie Melton, Rosalyn Morse, Virginia Neil

THIRD ROW

Mary Louise Nooe, Mary Padgett, Margaret Rawls, Mary Rawls

FOURTH ROW

Claire Roberts, Mildred Pirth, Treva Pirth

DI-GAMMA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Margaret Potter, Anne Rains, Marjorie Pritchett, Frances Russell

SECOND ROW

Mary Elizabeth Ryan, Mildred G. Salter, Catherine Simmons, Kathryn Smoot

THIRD ROW

Sara Sudekum, Marie Sudekum, Louise Tupper, Mary Erma Tyson

FOURTH ROW

Frances Wells, Margaret Whitsitt, Pauline Wilkinson

Augusta Wherry

Mary Morehead

BETA CLUB

OFFICERS

Augusta Wherry	President
Mary Morehead	Vice President
Ida Griffin	Secretary-Treasurer

BETA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Flora D. Baggett, Lucille Bailey, Elizath Barthell, Elizabeth Bevington, Frances Bledsoe

SECOND ROW

Betty Boylin, Helen Buchanan, Ellen Buckner, Celeste Burnett, Grace Carr

THIRD ROW

Eunetta Clause, Adelaide Douglas, Josephine Cooper, Ann Dowlen, Henrietta Estes

FOURTH ROW

Sara C. Ewing, Elizabeth Figgins, Jane Carey Folke

BETA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Hewell Givan, Frances Goodlett, Isabel Goodloe, Mary Graham, Emma Elizabeth Greene

SECOND ROW

Ida Griffin, Mary Harrington, Florence Hayes, Minnie Hayes, Evelyn Hitt

THIRD ROW

Hattie Craig Hitt, Pauline Holladay, Mary Anne Ickert, Roberta Jameson, Wendell Johnson

FOURTH ROW

Margaret Keller, Margaret Lamb, Elise Martin

BETA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Virginia McCullough, Mary Morelock, Argie Neil, Allie Belle O'Mohundro, Anna Parrent

SECOND ROW

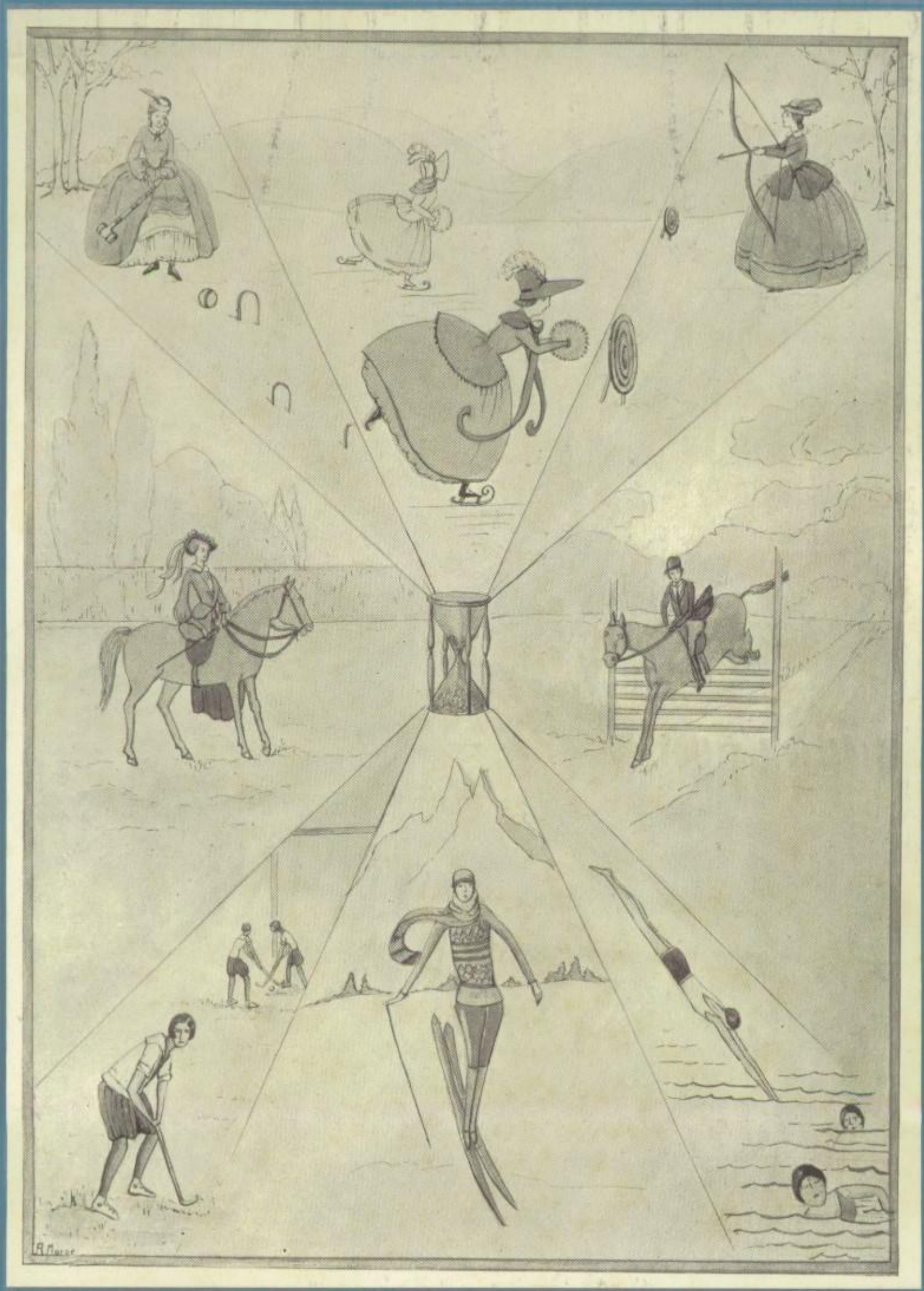
Sara Powell, Elizabeth Preeseley, Mai Belle Sanders, Frances Saunders, Thelma Slaughter

THIRD ROW

Cora Thomas, Dorothy Thompson, Virginia Turner, Susan Vaughan, Elizabeth Wenning

FOURTH ROW

Emeline Williams, Virginia Williamson



PHYSICAL EDUCATION

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

FIRST ROW

Dorothy Culbert	Treasurer
Catherine Blackman	President
Mary Virginia Huff	Secretary

Martha Farr

SECOND ROW

Augusta Wherry, Barbara Ehrsam, Virginia Neil, Harriet Hollinshead

THIRD ROW

Margaret Cobb, Lillie Jackson, Mary Dorthea Walker

HOCKEY VARSITY

Emma Elizabeth Greene
Elizabeth Barthell
Margaret Ellen Douty
Martha Farr
Harriet Hollinshead
Blanche Smith
Eleanor Robbins
Virginia Neil
Eugenia Smith
Katherine Wade
Catherine Blackman

Beta Hockey Team

Digamma Hockey Team

WATER POLO VARSITY

Valborg Ravn
Mary Gove
Rose Morrison
Katherine Simmons
Augusta Wherry
Love Morelock (Second Varsity)

Digamma Water Polo

Beta Water Polo

BASKETBALL VARSITY

MAYRE BRANDON, PEARL COGGINS, KATHERINE SIMMONS, ROSE MORRISON, BARBARA EHRSAM, VALBORG RAVN

TRI-K SQUAD

CATHERINE BLACKMAN
PEARL COGGINS
DORTHEA GILBERT
MARTHA HARMON
ROSE MORRISON
JO STRAIN
MARTHA PROCTOR
EVELYN STRANGWARD
ELOISE WELBORN

BOWLING VARSITY

MARY PEARL MOORES, CAROLYN SMITH, EDITH JONES, MARY DOROTHEA WALKER

X. L. BOWLING TEAM

MILDRED THREAT
CAROL JOERNS
CAROLYN SMITH
EDITH JONES

WINNERS IN THE SWIMMING MEET

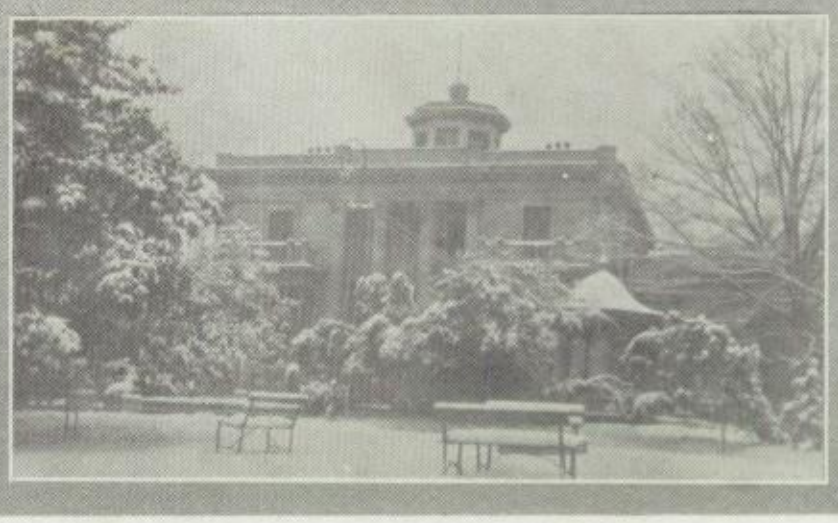
VIRGINIA NEIL, first; DORIS YOCHUM, second; NANCY O'CONNOR, third

BOWLING CHAMPION

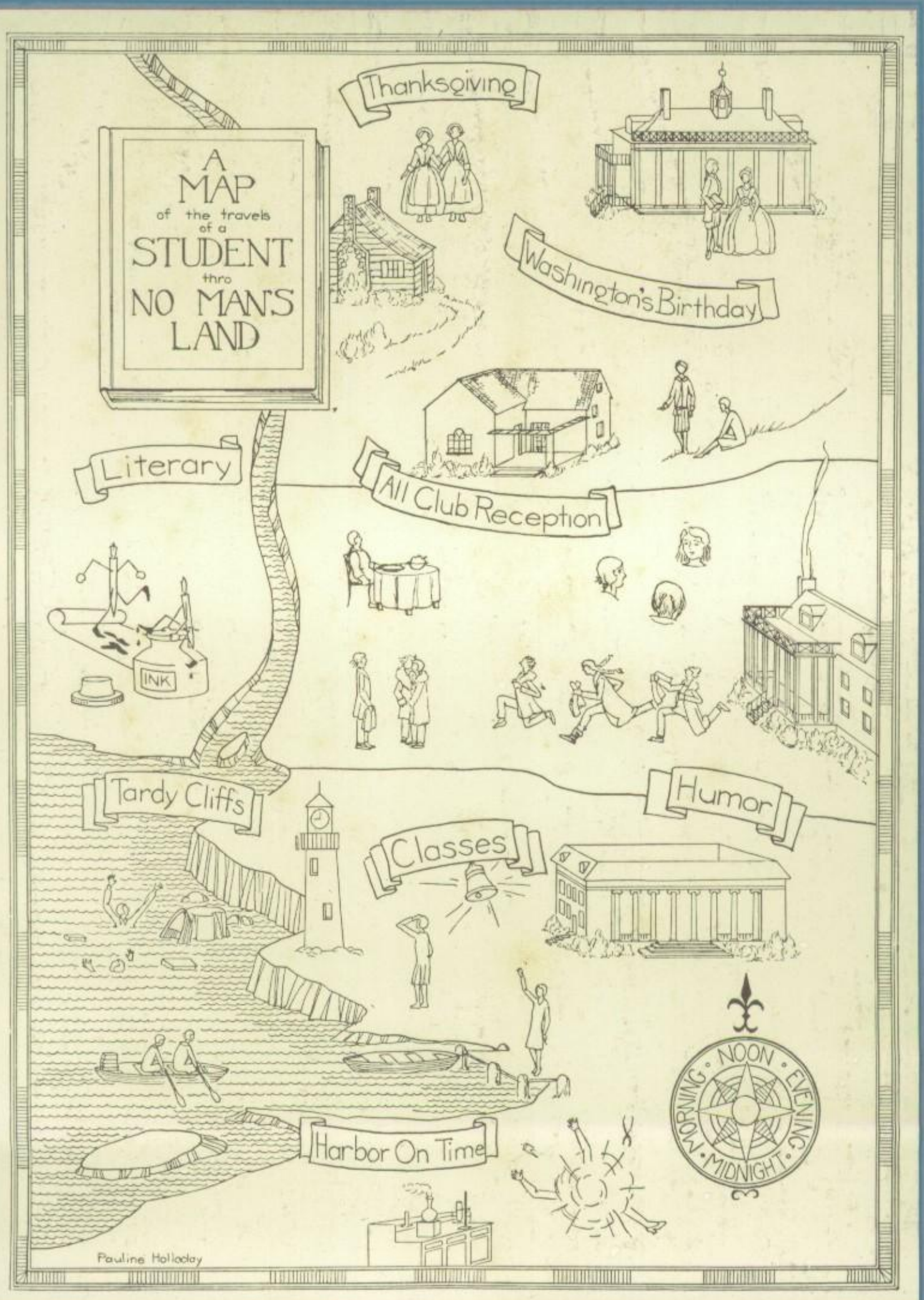
MARY DOROTHEA WALKER

WINNER OF THANKSGIVING HORSE SHOW

MARY STUART NORTON



SNAPSHOTS


A MAP of the travels of a STUDENT thro NO MAN'S LAND
Thanksgiving
Washington's Birthday
Literary
All Club Reception
INK
Tardy Cliffs
Humor
Classes
Harbor On Time
MORNING · NOON · EVENING · MIDNIGHT
Pauline Holladay

FEATURES

A—ALICE INGRAM
A is for Artistic; in work, manner, and dress.

B—JUNE MILLER
B is for Beautiful; June surpasses all the rest.

C—MARGARET McMULLEN
C is for Charming; with love from all she's blest.

D—KIRTLYE CHOISSER
D is for Democratic; our Kirtlye suits this best.

E—JESSAMINE DAGGETT
E is for Efficient; that's why Jess carries through.

F—MARY DUNN
F stands for Friendly; our Mary is always true.

G—MARGARET CARTHEW
G is for Graceful; Margaret's a dancer, too.

H—MARY J. MOORE
H is for Helpful; Mary in all that she may do.

I—EMILIE WRIGHT
I is for Individual; Jo is this without a doubt.

J—BLANCHE MOTLEY
J is for Jolly; Blanche makes merry all about.

K—MARJORIE MOSS
K is for Kind, and Marj leads all the rest.

L—KATHARINE CLARK
L stands for Loyal; Bill is this with great zest.

M—MABLE WEST
M is for Modern; all hearts does Westie win.

N—NATHALIE MAYNARD
N is for Natural; Nat is ready with a grin.

O—EDYTHE DIXON
O is for Original; Edythe Dixon—we leave it to you.

P—VIOLA JAY
P stands for Popular; Viola is all she may do.

Q—MYRTLE CARTER
Q is for Quaint; Myrtle, as sweet as can be.

R—MARGARET BRADLEY
R is for Regal; a queen indeed is she.

S—VALDA THOMAS
S is for Stylish; Valda, our own Paris belle.

T—CAROLINE COSGROVE
T is for Tactful; Caroline handles folks so well.

U—MARY DAY
U stands for Unselfish; to be which we all aspire.

V—LOUISE TUPPER
V is for Vivacious; Frickie's pep we all admire.

W—MARION SHERMAN
W stands for Witty; Sherman leads all the rest.

X—VIRGINIA FARMER
X is for Xquisite; Virginia is all that's best.

Y—MARY JO INGRAM
Y stands for Youthful; Mary Jo, brimful of fun.

Z—CARROLL CRUSE
Z is for Zealous; Carroll in all she has done.

ROSE MORRISON

And, last, we have Ensemble—
The last, of course, the best;
Rose is each of the other things,
She leads all the rest.

HOLIDAYS

LIKE every other country, the country of Ward-Belmont has special holidays and celebrations. These begin with the reception given by the Social Clubs in the fall, for the new girls, and end with the All-Club Dinner, which is given the last evening that we are here in the spring.

The All-Club Reception is a miracle of new evening dresses, handshaking, and friendliness. Each club holds open house, and each club labors and toils over making its reception so lovely that every new girl will be sure that that particular club is the only one for her. It's a great time, for it's the time when the first strangeness of being away at school is entirely dissipated, and each girl discovers herself as an integral part of the school life.

Not long after this comes the next big event of the year, the Halloween Dinner. Sudden chills go up and down our backs as the dim lights cast flickering shadows and form grotesque figures about us. We slip into our places at the table and shudder at the very thought of eating "petrified eyeballs" and tombstones. As we are eating, we are suddenly surprised and delightfully horrified by the ghostly procession which is gliding in and out the tables, clanking chains, making weird sounds. For some minutes we are kept in a state of shivering expectancy, and then, to our great relief, it slips mysteriously away, leaving us once more in peace.

Then comes Thanksgiving Day, perhaps the most enjoyable day in all the year. Until eleven o'clock in the morning the campus is alive with girls dashing here and there, some with letters, some with telegrams, some with call slips, and others with packages or flowers. But at eleven o'clock everybody attends the devotional service in the chapel. During the first part of the afternoon the driveway is filled with taxis and private automobiles, some bringing parents, some taking delighted girls away for drives. Then, too, there were many who go in the school parties to the Vanderbilt-Sewanee football game or to a matinée down town; so that by three o'clock the school is practically deserted. It might be difficult for one to imagine Ward-Belmont girls as Puritan maidens, but, nevertheless, dinner time finds the dining room filled with charming white-capped and white-kerchiefed maids, who are greatly enjoying the delicious dinner and discussing enthusiastically the happenings of the day.

After Christmas come the celebrations of George Washington's Birthday and of May Day, but more of them later on. The very last social event of the year, which takes place on the night before we leave for home, is the All-Club Dinner. It is a more or less sad affair, in spite of the flowers and songs and the enthusiasm of each club's vieing with the others to make its section of the dining room the most attractive. For the Seniors it is the last time all the old school friends will be together, ever; but for the other girls it is more just a charming dinner, a brilliant affair to remember until the next autumn will find them back at school.

VIRGINIA ROWLAND FARMER - May Queen

ROSE MORRISON - College Maid

GRACE CAVERT - Prep Maid

MAY DAY

Of the holidays which are scattered throughout our school year, none is more beautiful and more festive than May Day. Tradition has set aside the last Monday in May as the day on which the Ward-Belmont girls celebrate according to the old English custom. It is a day on which the Seniors are given places of honor and prominence. The May Queen is chosen from their number, and her classmates comprise her court. On the day of the May festival the entire school assembles on the campus to dance around the May Pole and make merry for their own pleasure and that of a crowd of friends and Nashville guests.

MARTHA AND GEORGE WASHINGTON

Myrtle Carter, as Martha, and Rose Morrison, as George, led the assembly of colonial dames and dandies at the Colonial Ball and dinner on the evening of February 22. At six o'clock on that evening there echoed through Recreation Hall the strains of the "Minuet in G," and down the winding stairway came the chosen George and Martha with their attendants. Majestically they passed by the admiring groups into the dining room with the other ladies and gentlemen. After dinner, in accordance with the custom, a group of Seniors danced a stately minuet before Martha and George; and then the orchestra struck up a modern tune, and all joined in the dancing.

AFTERNOON WALK

Finding redbud on a mauve sky
Too great beauty to be borne
Inactively,
I betake myself out
To see what the sun has wrought.

Treetops are far misty green
Against the gray sky;
Branches and twigs of unawakened trees
Cross and recross
In black lacy bewilderment.

Dogwood blossoms are great flakes of snow
Suspended in falling;
They hold themselves wide,
Gratefully receiving the sky.

Pale yellow narcissi
Bear themselves proudly,
Scorning brown earth
Whence they have come.

On such a day
Beauty is everywhere.
This is the best of Spring,
When she withholds herself,
Scattering shy largesse,
Giving shy promise
Of what is to come.

ITINERARY

September 16. Arrive at Ward-Belmont. The new travelers were feeling like atoms, while the old ones were acting like "lords of creation."

September 17. Matriculation. Long lines of weary girls asking many foolish questions!

September 19. Seniors receive privileges. The campus was hardly big enough to hold the "privileged Seniors" that day.

September 25. All-Club Reception. Weary hostesses wondering if the lines of new girls were endless!

September 27. Pledge Day. Excitement reigned supreme among both new and old club members.

October 1. Fag Day. We didn't know the old girls had such ingenious minds!

October 2. Initiation. The beautiful solemnization of that ceremony so dear to the heart of every club member.

October 8. National Chamber of Commerce visited us. Real men—and lots of them, too!

October 11. Peanut Week. Such mysterious packages as were found unexpectedly all that week! Cheers for the "Y."

October 13. Dr. Vincent's lectures on *English Life and Letters During the Regency.* We look forward to Dr. Vincent's coming again next year.

October 14. Will Rogers, entertainer. And we cheered him six hundred strong when he spoke of our well-chaperoned dates in the "hall of a hundred mirrors."

October 16. Hyphen Recognition. We reduced our bank accounts to the last nickel to support that fine Hyphen Staff.

October 20. Senior Recognition. What strange thoughts filled our heads as we wondered where the next year would find each beloved Senior.

October 29. Class Recognition. May each year see the fulfillment of that pledge to "transmit our school, not worse, but bigger, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

October 30. Halloween Dinner. Was our party spooky? Ask the ghosts!

November 1. Bishop of London at the War Memorial Building. His talk interested us, because it was about us.

November 3. Pavley-Aukrainsky Ballet and "Nomiko San." We try to appreciate high-class opera, but we can't understand what's said! So, of course, we enjoyed the dancing more.

November 4. "Electra" at the Parthenon. Could you believe that our classmates could be so wonderfully transformed into Greek maidens simply by instruction from Miss Townsend?

November 25. Puritan Dinner. It would have been fun to have lived in the days of Priscilla and John Alden!

November 26. Lucrezia Bori. And she gave us—us alone—an encore!

December 7. Senior Open House. Did the Seniors feel their importance? O, no!!

December 15. Club Christmas Parties. Do you suppose the Orphans enjoyed those toys any more than we did?

December 16. Miss Townsend's Plays. A very delightful parting gift!

December 17. Home going! The name itself is sufficient.

January 5. Return to school. What trophies we all had to show off! How many frat pins did you count?

January 25-29. Exams. 'Nuff said!

February 2. Basketball Championship Game. Of course the Tri-K.'s couldn't loosen their hold on that cup. And now it's theirs for keeps!

February 4. Bowling Championship. The X. L.'s were worthy of their name. How they did "x-cel!"

February 14. Valentine Party by Second-Year Girls for Seniors. Although Cupid's darts were not flying around, all his other toys were there.

February 15. Drama Week Celebration. Did you know that in school there were rich old ladies, office boys, and Jewish florists?

February 18. Gigli Concert. Gigli is the kind of artist we all can appreciate.

February 22. George Washington Dinner. You can't kid me! Time did turn back that night when we saw George and Martha.

February 25. Canadian Booster Club. And a good time was had by all!

March 1. Baby Peggy's Visit. She really was just all black hair and eyes.

March 6. Ben Scoval, entertainer. He made us laugh and cry at the same time—that's why we all loved him!

March 7. Muscle Shoals Trip. Tired, but happy, we walked *all over* Alabama!

March 9. MILESTONES Stunt. Did you know before that day that some books are alive?

March 17. MILESTONES Dinner. It's good method to feed us and ask for money afterwards.

March 24. Ward-Belmont Orchestra. I'll bet that many of the members of our Orchestra will some day be members of well-known symphony orchestras.

March 31. Senior Free Day. Here's to the Seniors! They richly deserve having one day free.

April 12. Senior-Senior Middle Banquet. Robin Hood's entertainment held us all spell-bound for an hour or so.

April 22. MacPherson's Concert. We were some proud to claim that he was from Ward-Belmont.

May 7. Horse Show. Almost felt like we might be at a Texas rodeo!

May 12. Senor De Luca's Opera. We didn't know we had our own Metropolitan Opera Company, did we?

May 17. We again revert to the Greek. "Electra" is most beautiful.

May 29. Baccalaureate Sermon. It did seem strange to think that the Seniors were spending their last Sunday in Ward-Belmont.

May 30. May-Day Festival. The gay dancers and the picturesque Maypoles brought to us the full picture of May Day.

June 1. High School Commencement. Our "Junior Middles!"

June 2. College Commencement and Home Going. The "thrillingest" of all thrilling days.

"OI, OI, OI, ABIE, SEE DA CONTEST"

MR. AND MRS. ABRAHAM MORENSKI were at home. Sweet essence of ham created part of the necessary atmosphere; Abraham's pipe did the rest. They both rocked back and forth in their respective chairs, making a touchdown one minute and losing a few yards the next. Each had a piece of the *Jerusalem Times* clutched tightly. Suddenly Rachael's face became a proverbial "wreath of smiles," and, with much gesticulating, she enthusiastically blurted: "Oi, Oi, Oi, Abie, see da contest de peppuls vot I know; see, Abie, see da vinners of da contest!" Dis iss vot Abie saw:

"A-B-C-D Contest, Conducted by the Students of W.-B., About Fifteen Miles the Other Side of the River Styx."

A—athletic ---------- MADAME BEZIAT
B—buxom ---------- MISS JETER
C—coy ---------- MISS ROSS
D—dainty ---------- MLLE. VIMONT
E—effervescent ---------- MRS. ROSE
F—forgetful ---------- MISS MORRISON
G—giggling ---------- MR. WESSON
H—hilarious ---------- MISS HAWKS
I—impish ---------- MISS HOLLINGER
J—jovial ---------- MISS BOYER
K—kittenish ---------- MRS. SCHMITZ
L—loud ---------- MISS PAINE
M—meek ---------- MISS MERONEY
N—naive ---------- MISS RHEA
O—old-fashioned ---------- MISS HAWKINS
P—patronizing ---------- MISS SCRUGGS
Q—quiet ---------- MISS NORRIS
R—reckless ---------- MISS LEAVELL
S—sacarine ---------- MISS RANSOM
T—talkative ---------- MISS CAMPBELL
U—uninterested ---------- MR. BARTON
V—victorian ---------- MISS TEMPLE
W—winsome ---------- MR. MANCHESTER
X—x-act ---------- DR. JOHNSON
Y—yielding ---------- MISS HERON
Z—zentimental ---------- MISS LESTER

WARD-BELMONT TYPHOON

Published Weakly By The Students of W.-B.

Volume P. D. Q. February 31, 1927 No. 0002

THE DIARY OF MISTRESS BELLE WARD

APRIL 3—*Wednesday.*

Arose at ten and had to rush like everything to get down town and have breakfast in time to meet Bob and drive out to the club for lunch.

Danced most all afternoon, and then had to come out to school for French class. Hadn't studied a snitch, but that never keeps me from making a brilliant recitation.

There were some awfully cute Chi Phi's out for dinner, and we danced up in Wreck until about eleven. Not very exciting, though; so I came home and studied a bit.

APRIL 4—*Thursday.*

Had a breakfast date with an awfully cute S. A. E. friend of the roomy, but did not stay down town long, as I had two classes. Inasmuch as I had my lessons, I decided I might as well favor my dear teachers with my presence.

Got some gorgeous roses from Jim and a box of candy from Ike. Can't understand the sudden extravagance; but, anyway, it was appreciated.

Mary Padgett had a dinner dance to-night, and, of course, a "good time was had by all."

PERSONALS

Miss Katharine Amos, General Proctor, with her partner, led the Junior Prom at Vanderbilt last Friday evening. Miss Amos reports a lovely evening, and was ready to resume her studies the following morning.

The entire Phi Delta Theta Fraternity of Vanderbilt were guests of the Penta Tau's at tea Saturday evening. Miss Mills and Miss Greenlee received the guests.

The Misses Valda Thomas, Margaret Bradley, Alice Goulding, and Margaret Dixon had lunch at the Andrew Jackson, Tuesday.

Miss Carroll L. Cruse left Tuesday for Ann Arbor to attend the Junior Week dances at the University of Michigan.

ROPE-JUMPING TOURNAMENT

Of interest to the entire school is the recent rope-jumping tournament between the various academic departments. Points were gained by the number of jumpers-out and by the places won.

The tournament was won by the French Department, with Madame Beziat holding high score. The list of winners follows:

Endurance:

1. Miss Gunn, French Department.
2. Miss Hawks, Administration.
3. Dr. Hollinshead, Science Department.

High Water:

1. Miss Scruggs, English Department.
2. Madame Beziat, French Department.
3. Mrs. Plaskett, Home Department.

Hot Pepper:

1. Madame Beziat, French Department.
2. Mrs. Rose, Home Department.
3. Miss Temple, English Department.

Double Dutch:

1. Miss Blythe, Music Department.
2. Miss Sisson, Athletic Department.
3. Mademoiselle Vimont, French Department.

THE HALL OF FAME

We nominate the following to the Hall of Fame (not saying what kind of fame):

Mr. Barton—for so cleverly managing his glasses during his chapel talks.

Vito's Orchestra—because they are practically the only representatives of the male persausion privileged to see all the "Specials" at the Saturday-night dances.

Isabel Corr—for her undying devotion and her love for Ward-Belmont.

Miss Morrison—for being the proud possessor of the look that kills.

Bill Clark—for her mincing walk.

Edythe Dixon—for being the successful rival of Lon Chaney in making the face seem what it is not.

Caroline Cosgrove—for having been elected the most tactful girl in school.

Martha Edith Rogers—for that baby stare.

Margie Northrup and Genie Selden—for being everywhere at the same time.

STUDENT RECITAL

An enjoyable occasion of last week was the recital given by the pupils of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music in the chapel Wednesday afternoon. The selections, as well as their execution, showed much thought, care, and talent. Special mention should be made of the voice numbers, which were a howling success.

The program follows:

Saxaphone ---------- "Sam"
Miss Kathryn Rogers
Voice -------- "Old Black Joe"
Miss Virginia Buston
Violin and Kazoo ----------
---------- "Breezin' Along"
Miss Bill Jackson
Miss Catherine Blackman
Victrola --------- "Here I Am"
Miss Ellen Robinson
Trio ----------
"Out in the New-mown Hay"
Harp—Miss Wayne Weber
Mouth Organ—
Miss Naomi MacCauley
Comb—Miss Gertrude Way
Voice ----------
"My Lover Was a Fisherman"
Miss Margaret Gayle Clark
Piano ---------- "Chop-sticks"
Miss Kirtlye Choisser
Voice ---------- "Robin Hood"
Miss Hazel Benedict

EASTER PROM

The Annual Easter Prom was held Monday, April 18, from ten till two o'clock. Wreck Hall was beautifully decorated with spring flowers.

Paul Whiteman's twelve-piece orchestra played in the Y. W. Room, while dancing was enjoyed on the roof garden and in Wreck Hall.

The grand march was led by Miss Edith Leavens and Mr. Hartwell Hughes, Miss Leavens wearing an elaborate frock made in bouffant style. The favors were distributed by the little Misses Jane Barton and Anne Townsend. The gentlemen received unique-shaped cigarette cases, with the Ward-Belmont seal on them. The girls received Doreens of the same description.

The Prom was voted a success this year, and a good time was had by all.

THINGS THEY NEVER SAY

Miss Mills: "Now, it is our rule never to allow the girls to attend the Vanderbilt dances; but, of course, we'll gladly make an exception of you, dear."

Miss Morrison: "Swing the clubs carelessly, girls; it makes the drill so much more graceful."

Madame Beziat: "Just say it in English; it's so much easier for you."

Miss Shackelford: "O, what a *cute* painting!"

Miss Rhea: "I have decided to exclude examinations from my History course."

Mrs. Polk: "I've never had such a brilliant class—all A students."

Mr. Barton: "Now, enjoy your mail, while I give you the latest report of the war in China."

Miss Ashburner: "I'm coming up to third floor to-night, girls; so save some food."

Miss Leavell: "Cultivate a piercing shriek, so that every one may hear what you have to say."

Mrs. Charlton: "Yes, the shopping lists are made up, but I'll arrange a special party to accommodate you."

Miss Rucker: "I don't think salts would agree with you."

Member of Council: "Come on; let's walk a mile for one."

Chapel Monitor: "I'll have some Juicy Fruit, thank you."

General Monitor: "Those new five-inch heels will be just the thing for church this spring."

Hall Monitor: "Take your time, girls. It's only 10:15—the evening is just beginning."

The Girls: "Why, we wouldn't think of wearing rouge or lipstick, even if we were allowed to."

THIRTY MINUTES WITH BARTON

SCENE

Ward-Belmont's ultra-modern auditorium, buzzing with a sound which is highly suggestive of the arena where Nero persecuted the Christians.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Dr. Blanton—our beloved absent-minded professor.
Mr. Barton—official broadcaster of Station C-H-A-P-E-L.
Miss Morrison—a powerful Katrinka, in sooth in brain if not in brawn.
Miss Boyer—who strives unceasingly to teach us the latest jazz.
Mr. Wesson—her apt accompanist, who, modern in extreme, wears one of those William Tell ties (you know the kind—pull the bow and hit the apple).
We, the multitude, the necessary accessories to a perfect chapel program. Invited and expected to attend.

TIME

Daily at Ten Bells

The Faculty saunter in and make for their accustomed seats. Miss Morrison puts an end to all the noise by requesting that all those who have spoken since entering meet with her for a few minutes after chapel. Mr. Barton announces the hymn, Miss Boyer trips gaily to the center of the stage, and Mr. Wesson unobtrusively appears from nowhere, steps on the starter, shifts gears, and, with a few excusable back-firings, is off.

After the hymn is duly rendered, we resume our seats with much scraping of feet. Mr. Wesson retires with an air of martyrdom, afer having favored we, the multitude, with an ingratiating grin.

Mr. Barton steps forward rather obviously, casts his eyes (you just know he has them) on we, the multitude, picks them up and casts them again. He fumbles with his handkerchief, his watch, his spectacles, and his thoughts, and proceeds with unusual oratory:

"I wish to state concisely the affairs in China, so that you will be better prepared to vote at the next presidential election, which will come sometime within the next four years. It seems that the daughter of an American resident in China playfully pounded a nail into the flesh of a little Chinese companion. The Chinese father, refusing to realize that it was only a childish prank, struck the American across the face with his queue. The American forces have, of course, been called out to avenge the insult to an American citizen. This, briefly stated, is the situation.

"Now, we have with us the latest masterpiece of our national artist, Bud Fisher. The title of the picture is, 'Two Negroes Shoveling Coal in a Dark Cellar.' (This is an oil reproduction of the picture, which we want to share with our readers because of its prominent place among the masterpieces of the world.) Miss Ross, who could more ably discuss this picture with you than I can, found it necessary to go down to the Wholesale House this morning to buy another order of passports for the girls going to Europe with her this summer; so we shall have to postpone discussion of the picture until another morning."

Mr. Barton resumes his seat, and Dr. Blanton ambles up to the front of the platform. A blush of youthful modesty surmounts his brow as he starts to speak, hesitates, then starts again, and at last boldly proceeds:

"We are planning a very delightful trip for you this week-end to Notre Dame to the Junior Prom. We shall have a special train with parlor cars and smoking rooms; so you need not fear any inconvenience en route. Gentlemen escorts will be provided to

assure you of an enjoyable evening at the dance. All of you who wish to go, please file with Miss Nellums."

Dr. Blanton retires (now listen here: you know we mean exits), amidst wild exclamations of joy from the preps, who have not yet learned the art of retaining at all times that expression of *blase* nonchalence which the Seniors so admirably register.

Miss Morrison silences the hysterical outburst by coyly raising an admonishing forefinger. "Girls, I have only a few announcements this morning. Miss Mills complains that so few girls are filing for dates in the club houses that it doesn't warrant leaving the lights on in all of them every night; so after this please request your boy friend to bring his own flashlight. And just one other thing. The girls in the beauty parlors at Castner-Knotts have objected to your smoking while having your facials. They say that inhaling so much smoke is injurious to their lungs."

She dismisses the Faculty with a vehement nod of the head, and they, like orphans escaping from an institute, scamper hither and yon and yon and hither, and at last disappear. Miss Morrison smiles at us benignly, and we, too, are gone ere her eyelids have flickered open.

"A Little Bit of Love Goes a Long Way"

AN HOUR WITH MISS ROSS AND MR. SHELLEY

THE 8 o'clock bell rings with its usual fervor, and within five minutes the apt students of Miss Ross start to pour into her classroom. Sleepiness registers in all but a few faces; the few are given to yawning audibly or stretching. Two stragglers appear at the door, and soon settle themselves, having claimed the attention of the class with much scraping of feet and a few other antics. Gum popping ensues for a time.

8:10-8:15—and the patter of feet. Feet? Yes, the feet of Miss Ross.

"Good morning, Miss Ross!"

"Uh-huh, roll been called yet?" (Business of looking for a place to put her coat and scarf)

Miss Lightfoot (taking a book from the desk): "Banfield—Clark—Cruse," etc.

"Every one here? Ready? Where's Finnup? O, yes! Why don't you sit up and let me know that you're here, Miss Finnup? Every one awake? (Humph!) Let's see. What's our lesson for to-day? Who do we have for to-day, young ladies? Here! Wake up! All right—Miss Martin, you tell us."

Miss Martin tells Miss Ross as gracefully as she can that we are in the act of reading Shelley.

"Mr. Shelley, is it? O, yes! I have it marked. Miss Rhodes—I mean Miss Jones. (Humph!) What's the matter with Mr. Shelley, Miss Rhodes?"

Process of telling Miss Ross what she told us a week ago.

"Too full of figures, is he, Miss Rhodes? (Humph!) Don't you like it? Class, what's the matter with Mr. Shelley? Come on, wake up, volunteers! I don't know what I'm going to do with you girls! Mr. Shelley doesn't stay on the earth. That's it, isn't it? Do we all like Mr. Shelley? He soars, his words have wings, and the music flows. Isn't that it? Pretty good, isn't it, young ladies?" We all nod vehemently. "Where are some good figures? They're everywhere—s'here, 'n s'here, 'n s'here, 'n s'here. (Humph!) Where does he say the same thing? Class? Girls, have you read this poem? Why don't you talk? Don't be bashful. (Humph!) Now, class? Any one?"

Mutterings in various tones are heard all over the room, and soon Miss Ross hears an imaginary voice answering the question correctly. "Who said that? Miss Way? Well, why didn't you say that before?" She reads from "Adonais:"

> " 'The quick dreams,
> The passion-winged ministers of thought,
> Who were his flocks—'

What were 'his flocks,' Miss Scruggs?

"His sheep, Miss Ross." (Great snickerings around the class.)

"Now, Miss Scruggs, you knew better than that. (Humph!) That's an elaborate figure, but it's perfectly clear what we mean, isn't it, young ladies? (Humph!) Some one painted a fine picture that just expresses that thought." Process of searching for picture goes on At last she finds a Hogarth in with the Michael Angelos. Holds up picture, and we all gasp in admiration.

"See here, young ladies, this curve—it's s'here, 'n s'here, 'n s'here, 'n s'here." (Business of sweeping hand over picture to demonstrate the various curves which are invisible to us, but interesting, nevertheless.) "There is nothing prettier in the world than the curve of a woman's back. Clever artist this, to repeat the curve in chairs, candelabras, windows, etc. But now I musn't take any more time—O, yes! Here's a Botticelli that I just must show you. 'Venus on the Half Shell.' (Humph!) Venus is just awakening. (Humph!) I wish some of you would do the same. See how gently these two figures representing winds are wafting over the scene." At this point Miss Ross demonstrates by leaning across the desk, one arm before the other, scattering papers broadside. We all rise instinctively as one, and sink weakly back into our seats when the danger subsides. "But, young ladies, we must get back to our Mr. Shelley. Miss Dixon, where does he get his stanza form?"

"Well, I don't exactly know, Miss Ross."

"Well, look at it; you have it right there before you—see here, young ladies, have you read this poem? Miss Dixon, I think we may safely say, has not read her poem. Is that right, class?" From force of habit we all nod. "Next—Prometheus—how is this representative of this period? Inner meaning? How does it differ from the others of this period? (Humph!) One fool can make more questions than twenty wise men can answer."

In the middle of this sentence the bell rings, and we all stand. Miss Ross, totally unsuspecting of our intentions, reads on in a rolling, resonant voice the words of our Mr. Shelley. As the last of the multitude disappears, she assigns the next day's lesson, pats her hands together, throws her scarf around her neck, and optimistically busies herself with the search of the textbook for the class, which has already assembled.

TO THE MOON SEEN THROUGH THE RAIN

O, calm white moon,
  Hanging halfway up the eastern sky,
I see you shining calmly through the rain,
Indifferent to such petty things
  As whether man may live or die.
The sky, your lover, softly sobbing,
  Weeps at your disdain.
But you, O radiant one, unmindful of his sigh,
  Serenely wax and wane
Afar on high.

CAROLINE COSGROVE.

PASSPORT THROUGH THE INSTITUTION

I, the undersigned, Dean of Women of the Ward-Belmont Institution for Females, of Nashville, Tennessee, hereby request all whom it may concern to allow safely and freely to pass through Ward-Belmont (subject to the will of Miss Hawks); to give all lawful aid (by means of tutors); and to give all protection to (the night watchman will see to this) to——————————.

She is an inmate of the Ward-Belmont Institution for Females. The bearer is not accompanied by her husband or B. F. Minor children, including gold diggers, have also been excluded. (The quota is full).

This passport is good for travel in all other countries unless limited. This passport is limited in

Vanderbilt campus,
Liggett's corner,
The movies,
Hillsboro street cars.

This passport is valid for two years in the College Department, and four years in the High School Department, or for as much longer as the victim is weak-minded enough to come back. It is subject to any extension unless the bearer smokes or cheats on the premises.

Description:

Height—7 feet 5 inches.
Hair—Coarse and red.
Eyes—Bulging and nondescript.
Age—Wouldn't tell
Color—A pale yellow.
Nationality—Couldn't be analyzed.
Number of marriages—You should try it!
Old maid? If so, why?—Halitosis.
Distinctive marks—(a) Keeps posture advised by Miss Morrison.
(b) A Southern accent with a Northern exposure.
Religion—Not in use except on Sunday, and worked overtime then.
Inclinations—(a) To have dates in Rec. Hall.
(b) To land a Vanderbilt man.
(c) To go in and out the South Front door.
Feet—The low, flat variety.
Hands—Grasping and retaining.
Number of teeth—Six, and losing another.
Smoke?—How dare you?
Drink?—Why not?

Chew?—(Note remark on teeth).
Dance?—Never been asked.
Means of support—Two legs, both bowed.
Place of berth—Upper 7, Car 31.
Date of birth—(Note remark on age).
Occupation (honest or dishonest)—None.
Do you expect to benefit by the change?—Physically, if not mentally.

Visas (places in which you expect to travel):
Club Houses,
Dorms,
Mess Hall,
Rec. Hall (bring your own wreck).

Extracts from Passport Regulations:

1. Clothes must be modest, and homemade if possible. All shades of black may be worn.
2. For those expecting to remain in the country of Ward-Belmont for a prolonged period:
   (a) Leave all eatables exposed.
   (b) All pictures of your gentlemen friends or acquaintances must be out in full view. They are subject to the inspection of the other convicts.
   (c) No girl may spend the night out of her room, without the consent of her hostess, since the corridors and balconies are large enough to accommodate only a limited number.

FAMOUS WORDS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE

MISS LEAVELL: "Do-you-see-what-I-mean?"
MISS SISSON: "Girls! You're so stupid!"
MISS NORRIS: "*Isn't* that interesting?"
MRS. CHARLIE: "Girls! There's too much noise on the hall!"
MISS CASSON: "Girls, get where I can see you."
MISS SCRUGGS: "What does this passage remind you of?"
MR. BARTON: "Call it this, if you please."
MISS BOYER: "Everybody knows this hymn—now don't drag."
MISS HAWKS: "As you have no doubt seen in our catalog—"
MR. WESSON: "*Please be quiet!*"
MISS MORRISON: "I could call names if I wanted to. Those girls up there in the balcony—"

CONCOCTED WITH CARE

Too little learning is a dangerous thing; you may be classed with the Nit-Wits.

Great oaks from little nuts grow—at Ward-Belmont. We wonder why?

After you get what you want, you want more.

Some one said that we've had a lot of weather lately. What more do you want for $1.95?

A watch on the wrist is worth two on the Rhine.

Absence makes the heart go wander.

Bite off more than you can chew, and then chew it, or you'll miss the second helping.

We know there's a family skeleton in every closet, but it's the best policy not to make any bones of it.

The proof of the eating is in the gaining thereof.

The longest way round is the sweetest way home.

Don't gather ye rosebuds unless you're crazy about appearing at council.

A stitch in time saves a pair of hose.

Too many chaperons spoil the party.

Any one can dance at any ole time, but it takes a mosquito to do a real dance at midnight.

A hair in the head is worth two in the brush.

The early bird gets the first bath.

Two A's are better than one.

All is not beauty that looks it.

Any ole person can go to college, but it takes a wise one to be collegiate. No foolin'.

So's your ole man—and how?

Gentlemen prefer blondes—and all that sort of rot.

Finish the story yourself.

SNAPSHOTS

A W.-B. SHOPPING PARTY

WELL, I donned my funeral black and betook myself up to North Front to meet the dear chaperon. Never thought to look on "the list posted in Middle March"—not I—but just trotted gaily down and atatched myself to Mrs. Padgett.

"Girl! What are you doing here?" said Mrs. Padgett. "Haven't you mixed your party?"

Well about that time up tripped another chaperon, and something made me think there was a mistake somewhere.

"You! You over in the corner—what's your name?"

Humph! About that time I was sure there was something wrong, but I realized in time that if I didn't want to start a riot then and there, I'd better seize her by the arm and offer to pay her street car fare.

The street car came after we'd been waiting about twenty minutes, and she'd called the roll three times to keep her girls together. I seated myself four seats away from the chaperon, and in the course of the trip she shouted in a stage whisper every three blocks for me to pull my dress down, or to give the lady a seat, or to be sure to thank the gentleman who had offered me his, or to be more quiet.

We disembarked at Castner's corner, and all assembled in front of the store, while she called roll again. When she found that none were missing, she began her little lecture on the dangers of big city traffic. She explained at great length that the red light didn't mean to cross the street, and that if we lost our way, just to ask a policeman; and, by all means, whatever we did, we should meet her at five o'clock at Loveman's to go for refreshments. Then she called roll again, and we dispersed to buy out Nashville.

The next hour was one mad rush from Stief's to Kress's, back to Castner's, and thence to Loveman's. Don't ever think we were late! Nay, we were six minutes early—if you can believe it—and even at that the chaperon was there ahead of us. Well, she checked our names off, and we rushed upstairs to purchase some socks; and when we came back, she took our names again. About that time the rest of the party had hailed in; so she called roll again, and we started for Kleeman's.

"Now, girls, give your order; and if you *must* buy some candy, go up and get it—and, remember, not more than *one pound*."

Well, we ate, and then we rushed to the street car; and, to keep peace in the crowd, I offered to pay the chaperon's fare. Big-hearted! And I was too exhausted to scream across the car, and scarcely had breath enough to answer to roll call when we finally arrived back at W.-B.

MEDITATIONS

By Mary Rhoda Jones

UPON the surface of the sky several small clouds are floating. They are white clouds on a rather dull sky. But now their edges and higher surfaces are beginning to turn a delicate shell pink, shimmering against the deeper folds of mother-of-pearl.

The whole sky is flushing along its eastern edge; the sun is beginning another day. Yes, it is just another day for the sun to rise; it has risen upon countless thousands of days. Thus this sunrise becomes an ordinary happening; but, O what a really important one!

The campus is all fresh, tender, and green—such a delicate young shade of green! The flowers, the trees, and the earth have only a few weeks worn their new spring coverings. On through the trees, on through the trees, the eye can scan. It seems a campus for all the world like a beautiful park. Here and there is a bed of tulips, their gay color relieving the stretches of green; and farther on are the bridal-wreath bushes, their cool, white, graceful branches adding a look of purity to all. From every tree comes the soft chirping of birds; they love this early morning time. The whole campus is clothed anew. All ugliness of winter is hidden. Everywhere is the pulsation, the vibration of nature taking new life. Yes, it is just another spring. It has come year after year and is expected.

What a really beautiful picture the campus makes! But in reality it is only the background for a greater, more beautiful picture—my life at Ward-Belmont—a picture I can look back on wherever I may be, next year, all years that are to come—yes, a picture I can share only with my inner heart and perhaps with those who have been here, too; but even then there will always be that unexplainable, incomparable something my school means only to me.

Perhaps as I fill this picture in on the background of the campus, I can find a way to explain what it all means. Days here at school have been spent in classrooms. Teachers have spent many hours explaining, giving meaning to the world's greatest thoughts as they are written for us in those life companions, books. There have been weary hours—hours almost of despair—but in the end always the exaltation of a lesson learned. Classroom life has not been the only life; indeed, it has been only the beginning of another life—that of the friendships made and the good times they have brought. Day in and day out these friends have stood all tests known. They are loved; they love in return. And though physically they may not always be able to walk with me, I shall never be without the happy memory of them. I am sure that such characters as I have known here will serve always to spur me on and on. Yes, always books and friends make up a school life, some will say. Then let me add that there is a bigger, a finer, a better side to the wonderful life here. That side is built of ideals. Life would surely be worthless, books and friends would be purposeless, if ideals were lacking. People may have degraded ideals, or they may have high ones, but I know that ideals as I have learned them here are the only things that could make a life complete.

The friendships formed here remind me just a little of the verdant green, covering the winter ugliness of the campus; for it is my friends who have made my life a happy, happy one. They have smoothed away the hardships. If I am to liken the natural beauty around the campus to the life upon it, I may say that the lessons and thoughts of great men, as I have read them from the printed pages, are like those clouds far above—things beautiful, things to be admired, things to be looked up to. Then the ideals—do they not add the touch of spiritual beauty to life which the bridal wreath adds to nature's picture?

I have said that perhaps to the sun this is just another morning to rise, to do his duty; that perhaps to the spring it is just another year to come and give energy to a disheartened, winter-tortured world. To me it is not so. This morning, with its beauties of spring, made more beautiful by lights from the sun, has made me realize that in a few weeks my life at Ward-Belmont is done. It is as a book, and I am writing the last chapter as I live from day to day in these last weeks. The first chapters are beautiful with all they hold, but the peace of seeing two of life's happiest years closing is sad; yet it is wonderful.

I am virtually standing in one world looking out into the next. It is with fear, naturally, of the unknown which lies beyond to fill the years of my life. But, come what may, I have many of life's dearest treasures which I have made my own through these two years, and I can always be comforted and helped by them. I defy those unknown things to make me forget, ever, these two wonderful years.

MERCHANT OF DREAMS

By Alice Isabel Ingram

The merchant of dreams came down one day,
  When the sky was red in the west,
Sauntering down the road from the town,
  Peddling his wares like the rest.

Why not buy what I sell? Roses must fade,
  Glory pass on to its due.
Beauty must dim; love even dies.
  My dreams are ever new.

You may take your choice;
  Price there is none,
Save a loosing of mind,
  So the memory may run.

POEM

When I am torn by fierce, relentless pangs of grief,
By storms of pity for those unhappy ones who fall;
When my soul is wracked with lofty aspirations
To do great things, to conquer over all;
When I feel strange longings and sudden passions in my heart,
Then sometimes I wish I were a clod, a stone, a tree,
Or anything inanimate that cannot feel and know,
But exists calm, serene, and free;
Not sad and yet not happy,
Ignorant of human joy and woe.

CAROLINE COSGROVE.

WARD-BELMONT IN THE MOVIES

"Syncopatin' Sue"	NATHALIE MAYNARD
"The Clinging Vine"	VIRGINIA HOOD
"The Kid"	RUTH JOHNSON
"The Talker"	BLANCHE MOTLEY
"Les Miserables"	The Student Body
"Love 'em and Leave 'em"	EDITH JONES
"The Blonde Saint"	MYRTLE CARTER
"The Price of Tempters"	The Tea Room
"Upstage"	KITTY STEGER
"Men of Steel"	VALBORG RAVN, DOROTHY DEE, ROSEMARY ADAMS
"Padlocked"	Pembroke Trunk Closets
"Robin Hood"	HAZEL BENEDICT
"It Must Be Love"	The Captain and the Mrs.
"Orchids and Ermine"	VIRGINIA FARMER
"Risky Business"	Riding Unchaperoned
"Corporal Kate"	KATHERINE AMOS
"Hold that Lion"	"JO" WRIGHT
"The Strong Man"	NAOMI MCCAULEY
"Pals First"	EUGENIA SELDON, MARJORIE NORTHRUP
"One Minute to Play"	7:19 P.M.
"The Beloved Rogue"	KATE PARKER
"The Mannequin"	HARRIET CONDIT
"Paradise"	Senior Free Day
"The Canadian"	'Nough said

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Cynthia:

I have two boy friends who love me. How can I tell which loves me the more?

Your admirer,

MARGARET DIXON.

Dear Margaret:

The only thing I can advise you to do is to die and see which one takes it the worse.

CYNTHIA.

Dear Cynthia:

Do you know any eligible young man who would like to marry a good-looking, sweet-tempered, economical girl of about nineteen summers?

Your friend,

ELLEN ROBINSON.

Dear Ellen:

I don't know any who wouldn't.

CYNTHIA.

Dear Cynthia:

Do you know a good-looking, wealthy, fascinating, and charming young man of about twenty-five? I would like to meet one of that description.

Very anxious,

VIRGINIA FARMER.

P.S.—He must be a Phi. Delt.

Dear Virginia:

Sorry, I only know one of that description, and I'm working on him myself.

CYNTHIA

Dear Cynthia:

I love a boy two years my junior. What would you advise me to do? I want to marry him.

GERTRUDE.

Dear Gertrude:

O, well, Gertrude, if you're willing, why should we worry?

CYNTHIA.

MEDLEY

BY ALICE ISABEL INGRAM

In this world of hungry hearts,
  Each grasps for his moon.
Some are never found at all,
  Others found too soon.
Moons there are of happiness,
  Moons there are of fame;
Every soul must have a moon,
  And many are the same.

O, hearts there are that seek by night,
  And hearts that seek by day;
But many do not try at all,
  And drop beside the way—
Worn out with following by-paths,
  Turning off too soon,
Losing their road to happiness,
  Losing their glimpse of the moon.

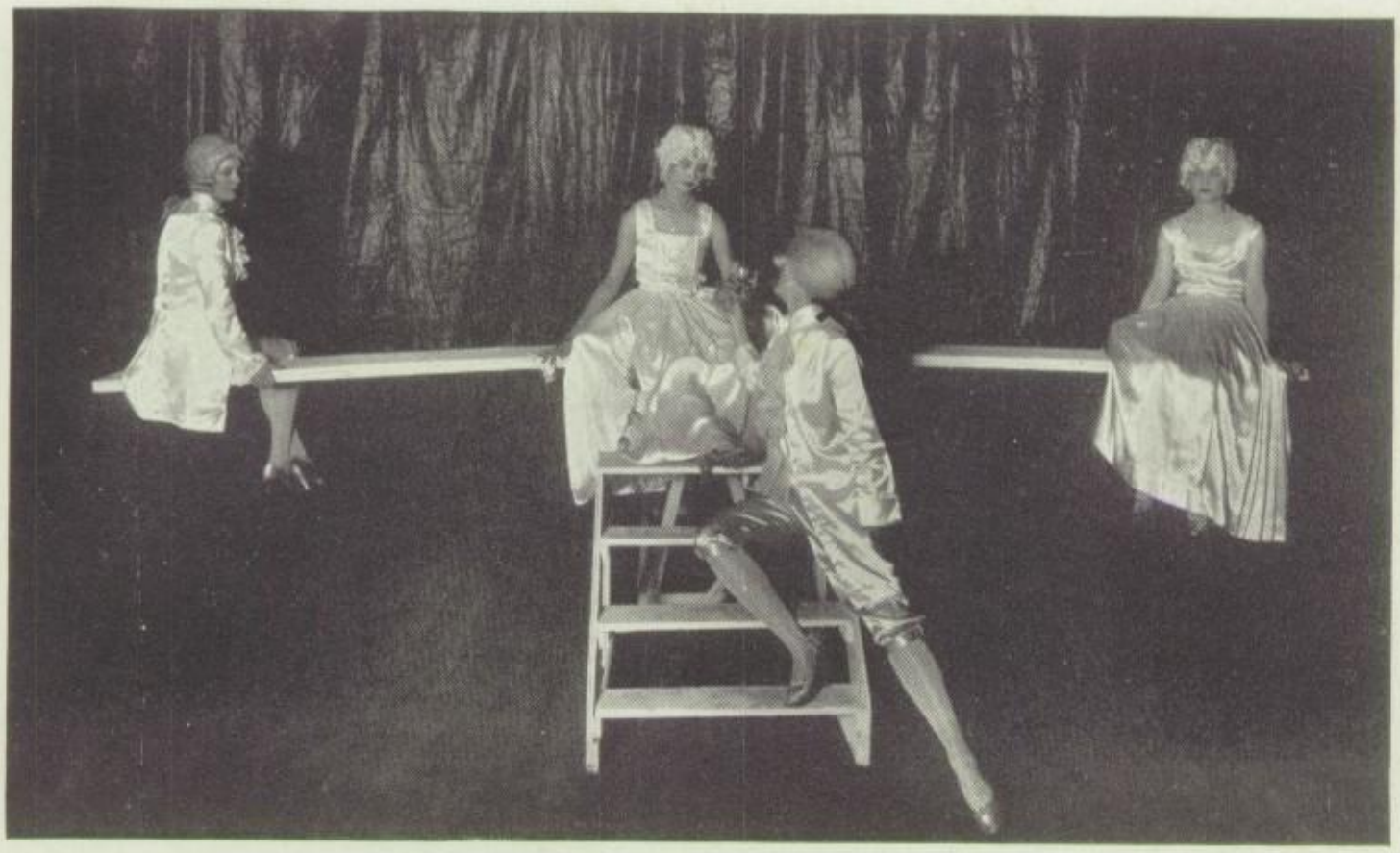
SENIOR DIRECTORY

Adams, Evelyn	2020 Devonshire Road, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Amos, Katherine	1422 Virginia Street, Charleston, W. Va.
Barnhard, Ruth	Bluff Cottage, Mount Carmel, Ill.
Black, Cleta	Griswold, Iowa
Bardley, Margaret	Sweetwater, Tenn.
Buston, Virginia	Tazewell, Va.
Byrd, Mildred	Daleville Street, Enterprise, Ala.
Canfield, Lucille	1209 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, East Cleveland, Ohio
Carr, Alice	67 South Fourteenth Street, Richmond, Ind.
Carter, Myrtle	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Charles, Georgia	402 East North Street, Knoxville, Ill.
Chason, Vieva	Bay Minette, Ala.
Choisser, Kirtley	Forsyth, Mont.
Clark, Margaret	205 Hackberry Avenue, Salem, Ind.
Clark, Katharine	Osborn, Kan.
Cobb, Margaret	Clinton, Tenn.
Condit, Harriet	615 State Street, Beardstown, Ill.
Cone, Cicely	811 Seventh Street, Garden City, Kan.
Cosgrove, Caroline	1011 Paris Boulevard, Muskogee, Okla.
Cruse, Carroll L.	614 West Brown Street, Iron Mountain, Mich.
Daggett, Jessamine	301 Chestnut Street, Marianna, Ark.
Daggett, Margaret	314 Poplar Street, Marianna, Ark.
Davitt, Louis	1131 North Thirty-first Street, Birmingham, Ala.
Dixon, Edythe	611 Sixth Street, Red Oak, Iowa
Dixon, Margaret	Howell, Ky.
Duncan, Dorothy	356 East State Street, Jacksonville, Ill.
Duncan, Mariette	162 South Twenty-fifth Street, Paris, Texas
Durham, Eleanor	1301 Warsaw Street, Birmingham, Ala.
Ehrsam, Barbara	Enterprise, Kan.
Ellington, Dorothy	104 Main Street, Big Springs, Texas
Farmer, Virginia	416 West Main Street, Frankfort, Kan.
Figgins, Elizabeth	714 North Twelfth Street, Nashville, Tenn.
Fletcher, Elizabeth	1503 Starke Avenue, Columbus, Ga.
Focke, Louise	
Fortson, Laura	220 North Fourteenth Street, Corsicana, Texas
Franklin, Elizabeth	215 Olive Street, Warren, Ohio
Frost, Elaine	226 North Pt. Crescent, Bad Axe, Mich.
Gilbert, Marion Vance	1226 Eleventh Avenue, Greeley, Col.
Givan, Hewell	Charleston, W. Va.
Glidden, Marguerite	Sapulpa, Okla.
Goode, Elizabeth	271 East Maxwell Street, Lexington, Ky.
Goulding, Alice	720 Euclid Place, Alton, Ill.
Hammersley, Ruth	109 Northeast Second Street, Washington, Ind.
Hamilton, Leonora	903 Villa Place, Nashville, Tenn.
Hawley, Pansey	2010 Walton Avenue, Bluefield, W. Va.
Heflin, Isabel	Red Mount Park, Route 4, Birmingham, Ala.
Hickman, Margaret	757 Kirby Place, Shreveport, La.
Hill, Frances	Crowell, Texas
Holden, Josephine	422 Laurel Street, Newport, Ark.
Hollinshead, Harriett	1 Wingrove Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.
Holt, Helen	1725 Sixteenth Avenue, South, Nashville, Tenn.
Hood, Virginia	Nocona, Texas
Huddleston, Helen	225 South Sixth Street, Okemah, Okla.
Ingram, Alice Isabel	160 Poplar Street, Jackson, Tenn.
Insull, Margaret	1145 East Sixteenth Street, Tulsa, Okla.
Joerns, Carol	833 Clark Street, Stevens Point, Wis.
Jones, Edith	Bloomfield, Ind.
Jones, Mary Rhoda	1418 North Twenty-sixth Street, St. Joseph, Mo.
Jones, Velma	Bristow, Okla.
Kendall, Dorothy	1006 Poyntz Avenue, Manhattan, Kan.
Kolling, Delia	809 East Avenue, York, Neb.
Leavens, Edith	401 Marshall Avenue, Houston, Texas
Lightfoot, Maxine	3702 Audubon Place, Houston, Texas
Loughridge, Edna	Boyd, Fla.

McCauley, Anna May	Sapulpa, Okla.
McKee, Kartharine	Oconomowoc, Wis.
McKnight, Katharine	Rayville, La.
McMullen, Margaret	201 Woodlyn Avenue, Tampa, Fla.
Martin, Elizabeth	1577 Richmond Avenue, Columbus, Ohio
Martin, Virginia	104 Northeast Eighth Street, Washington, Ind.
Martinie, Mary	501 West Illinois Street, Urbana, Ill.
Maynard, Nathalie	2109 Jefferson Hill, Bluefield, W. Va.
Meggs, Estelle	264 Northeast Seventeenth Street, Miama, Fla.
Miller, Dorothy	1431 Elmdale Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Moore, Mary J.	177 Pine Bluff Street, Paris, Texas
Moore, Ruth	Clarendon, Ark.
Moores, Mary Pearl	601 Palm Avenue, Winter Haven, Fla.
Morrison, Rose	305 Brunel Street, Waycross, Ga.
Moss, Marjorie	410 East Denver Street, Pawnee, Okla.
Motley, Blanche	305 Main Cross, Bowling Green, Mo.
Ney, Pauline	711 South Main Street, Harrisonburg, Va.
Nooe, Mary Louise	325 Twenty-second Avenue, North, Nashville, Tenn.
Noordewier, Alice	1245 Lake Drive, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Ollinger, Maurine	540 Capps Street, Marlin, Texas
Parrent, Anna	1713 West End Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.
Patterson, Irene	Forty-seventh and Duval, Austin, Texas
Peck, Thelma	711 West Ann Arbor Street, Plymouth, Mich.
Pettit, Anita	304 South Grand Avenue, Stuttgart, Ark.
Rabenau, Nancy	6063 Clemens Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
Richards, Mary Jane	Box 694, Sarasota, Fla.
Robinson, Ellen H.	1020 Holland Street, Saginaw, Mich.
Rogers, Martha E.	R. F. D. 3, Box 140, Independence, Mo.
Rogers, Elizabeth	R. F. D. 3, Box 140, Independence, Mo.
Rogers, Kathryn	502 Lee Street, Bristol, Va.
Sanders, Mai Belle	1517 Hawkins Street, Nashville, Tenn.
Scruggs, Inez	614 Church Street, Wynne, Ark.
Sherman, Marion	Blakey, Ga.
Smither, Julia	Huntsville, Texas
Sudekum, Elizabeth	Harding Road, Nashville, Tenn.
Swain, Jeffe	Hollyknowe, Miss.
Tanner, Cynthia	Columbus, Texas
Tanner, Phyrnne	Columbus, Texas
Thomas, Valda	Throckmorton, Texas
Tootle, Marjorie	Mount Sterling, Ohio
Vaughan, Susan	1507 Ferguson Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.
Veasey, Dorothy	1231 Hamilton, St. Louis, Mo.
Vinson, Frances Lou	407 East Fourth Street, Claremore, Okla.
Walker, Mary Dorothea	1045 Murdock Avenue, Parkersburg, W. Va.
Way, Gertrude E.	125 East Ninteenth Street, Lawrence, Kan.
Weber, Wayne C.	1013 Oak Avenue, Knoxville, Tenn.
West, Mabel H.	Uvalde, Texas
Wettach, Charlotte T.	435 North Pecan Street, Nowata, Okla.
Williams, Augusta	2504 Aberdeen Road, Birmingham, Ala.
Williams, Annie Elizabeth	Oak Grove, Mo.
Wingart, Ruth H.	505 Tenth Street, Huntington, W. Va.
Witwer, Thelma E.	918 West Church Street, Champaign, Ill.
Yohe, Ellen W.	507 West Center Street, Fairfield, Ill.

FLORIDA
MINNESOTA
MAINE
TEXAS
DAKOTA
NEVADA
ARKANSAS
GEORGIA
OREGON
CAROLINA
PENNSYLVANIA
TENNESSEE
LOUISIANA
KENTUCKY
COLORADA
CALIFORNIA
INDIANA
NEW YORK
MICHIGAN
OHIO
ILLINOIS
WISCONSIN

THE END



Miss Norris (on the subject of symbols): "Do you think young men regard their fraternity pins as symbols?"

Enthusiastic Class: "O, yes!"

Miss N.: "Have you any symbols?"

Class (busily looking at left-hand side of blouses): "O, teacher, and how!"

Miss Ross: "Miss Way, how do you like Kipling?"

Miss Way: "Why, I don't know, Miss Ross; how do you Kipple?"

Dizzy: "Where I come from the mosquitoes are so think you can swing a pint cup around your head and catch a quart."

Dizzier: "Aw, that ain't nothin'. Where I come from the mosquitoes are so think that when you want to talk to a fellow you have to throw a rock at him and talk through the hole."

Son: "O, see, mother; see that funny tramp with that piece of wrapping paper!"

Mamma (very fondly): "Sh-h—not so loud, son; he may hear you. That's not a tramp; that's a college graduate with his diploma.

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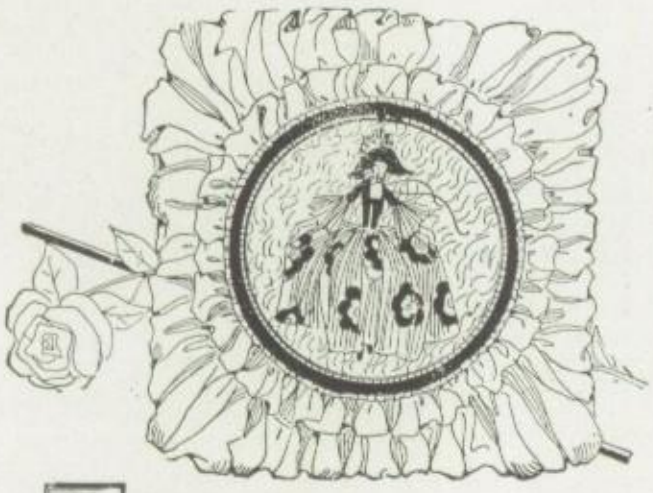

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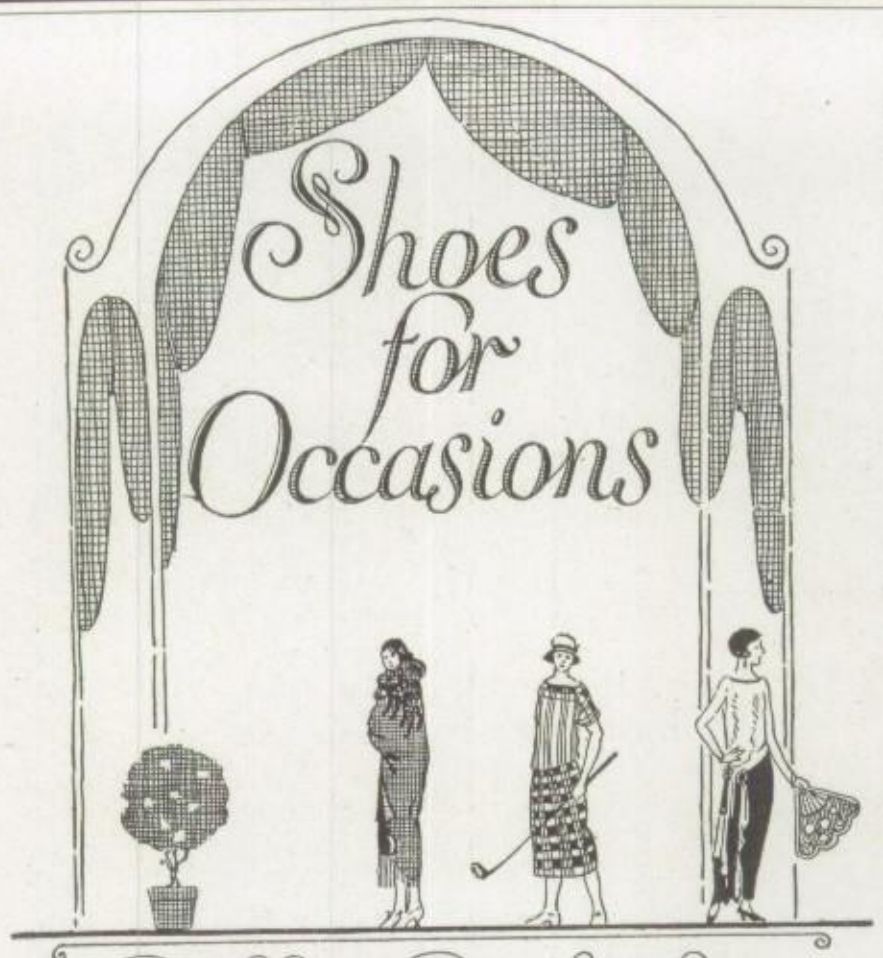

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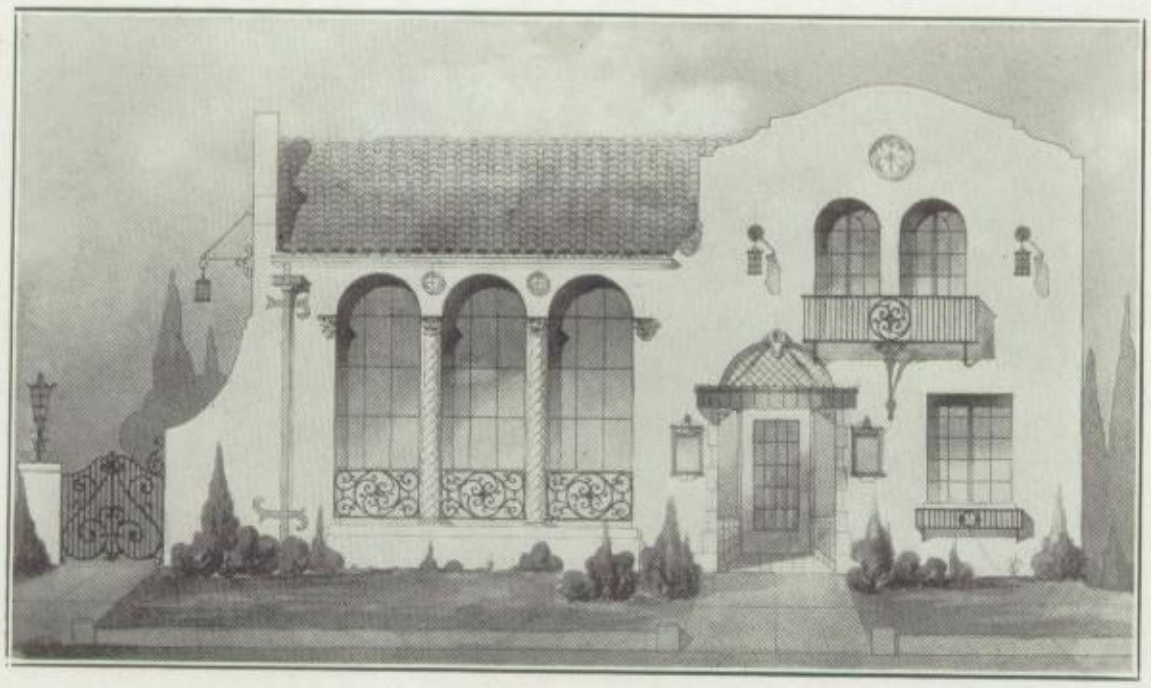

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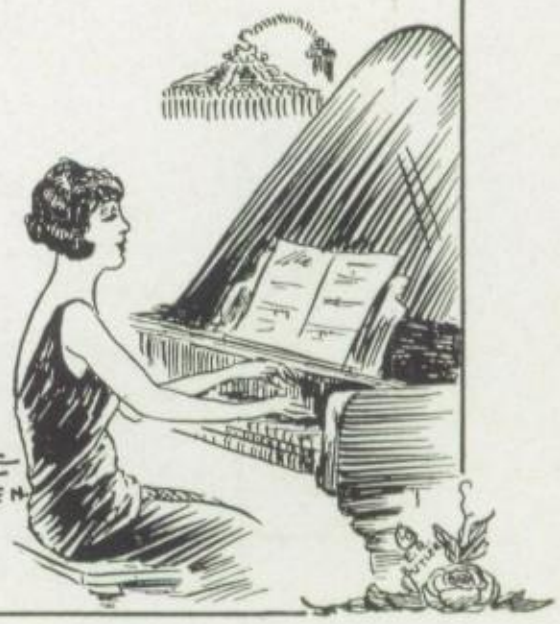

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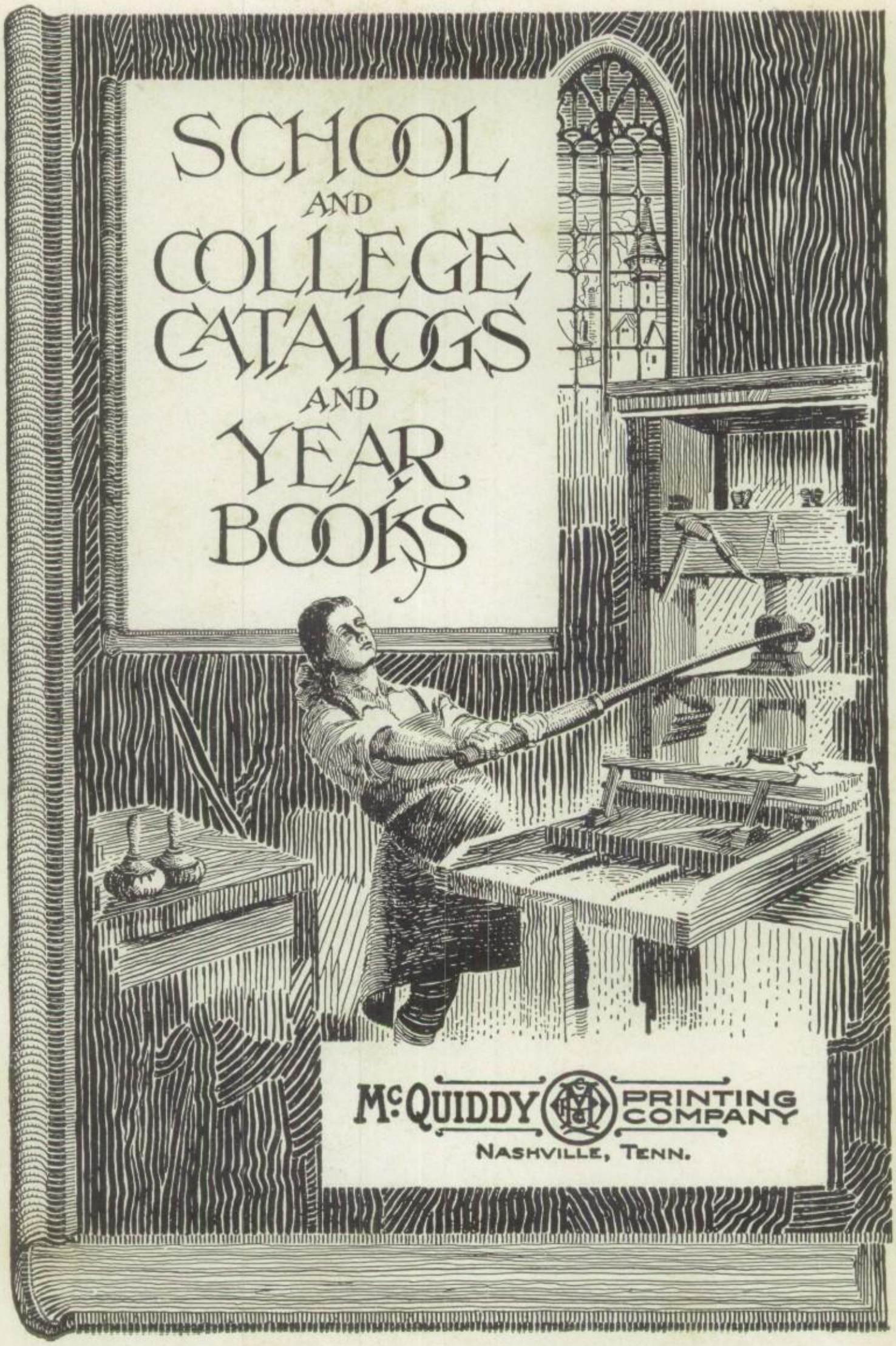
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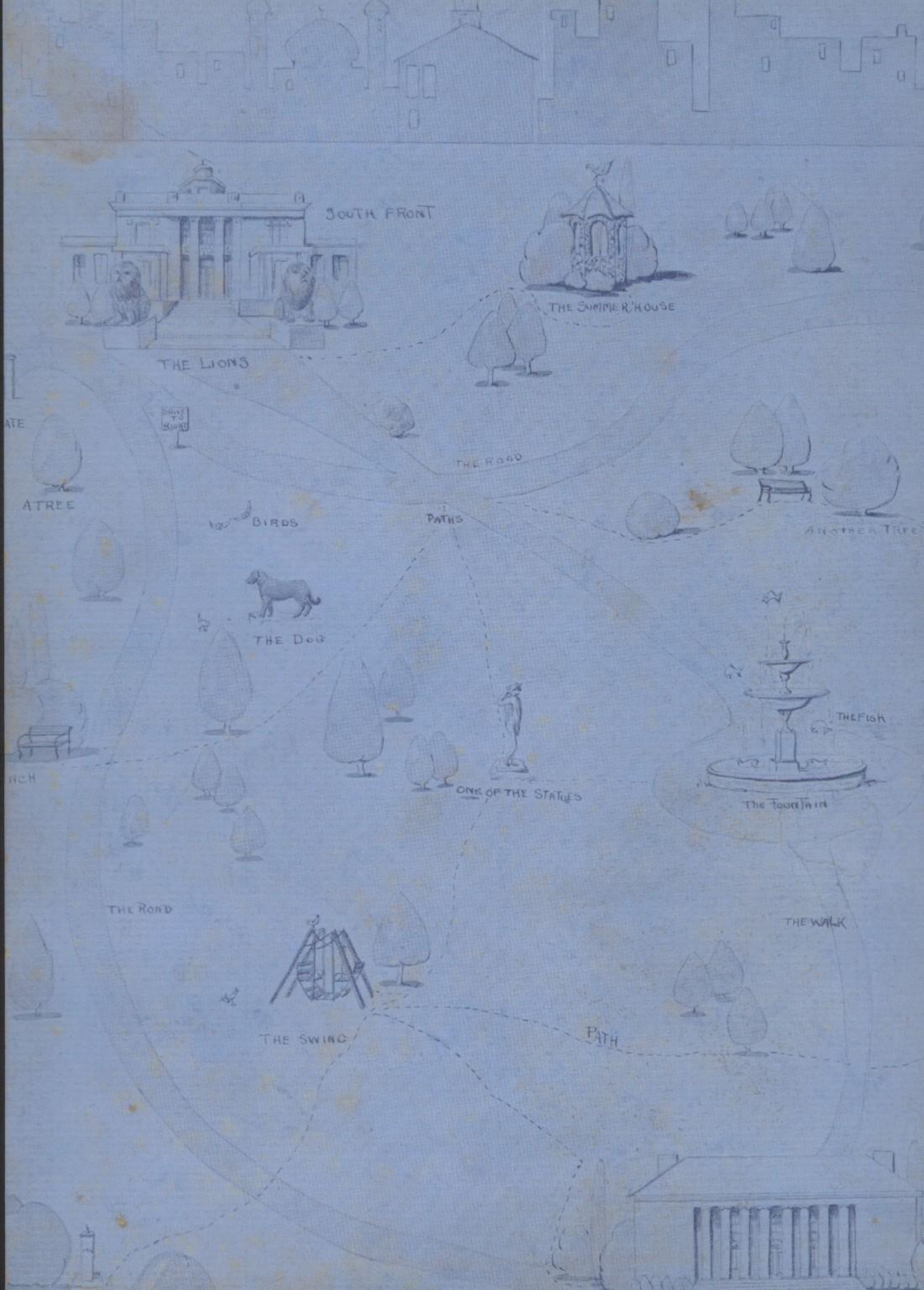
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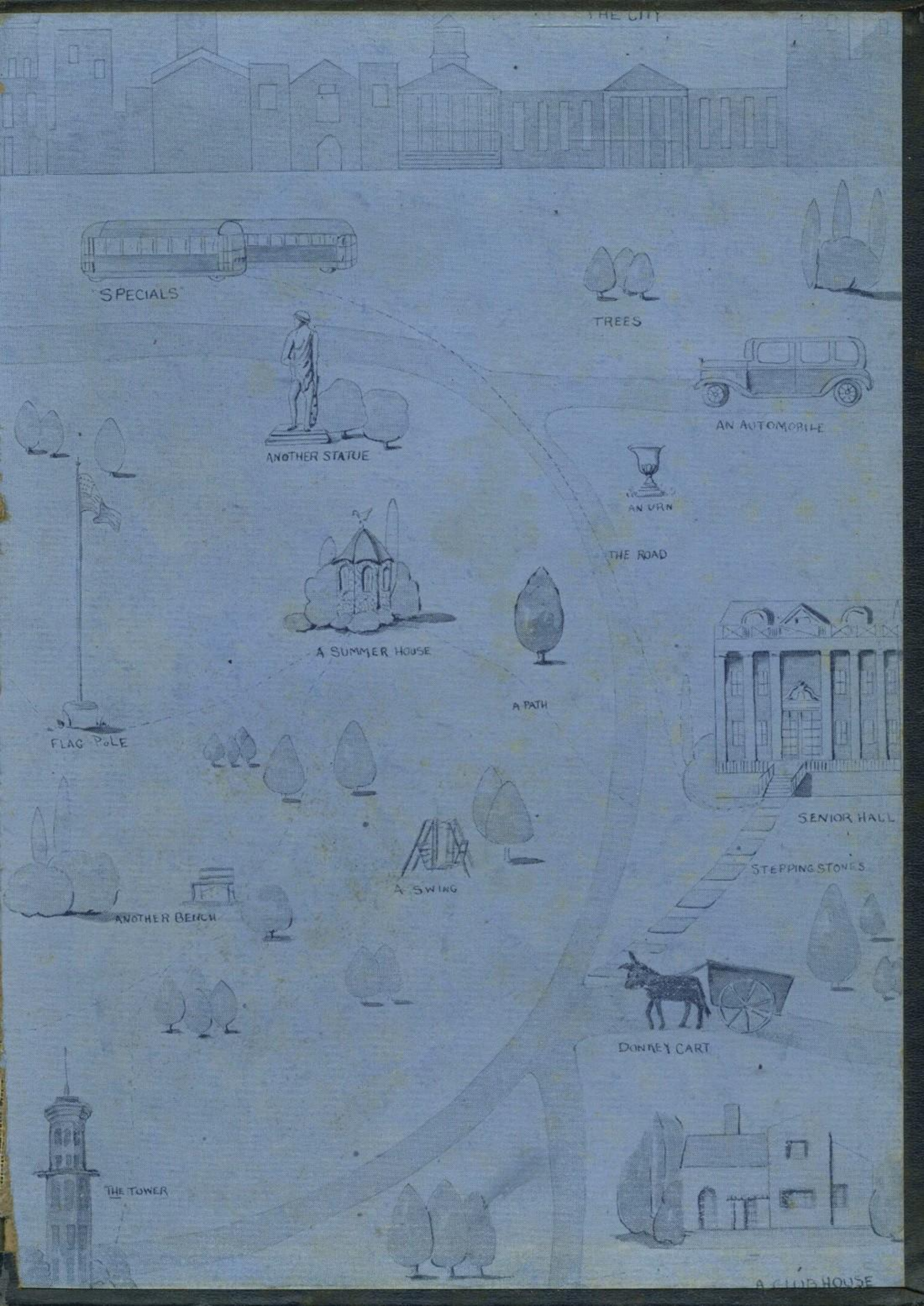
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